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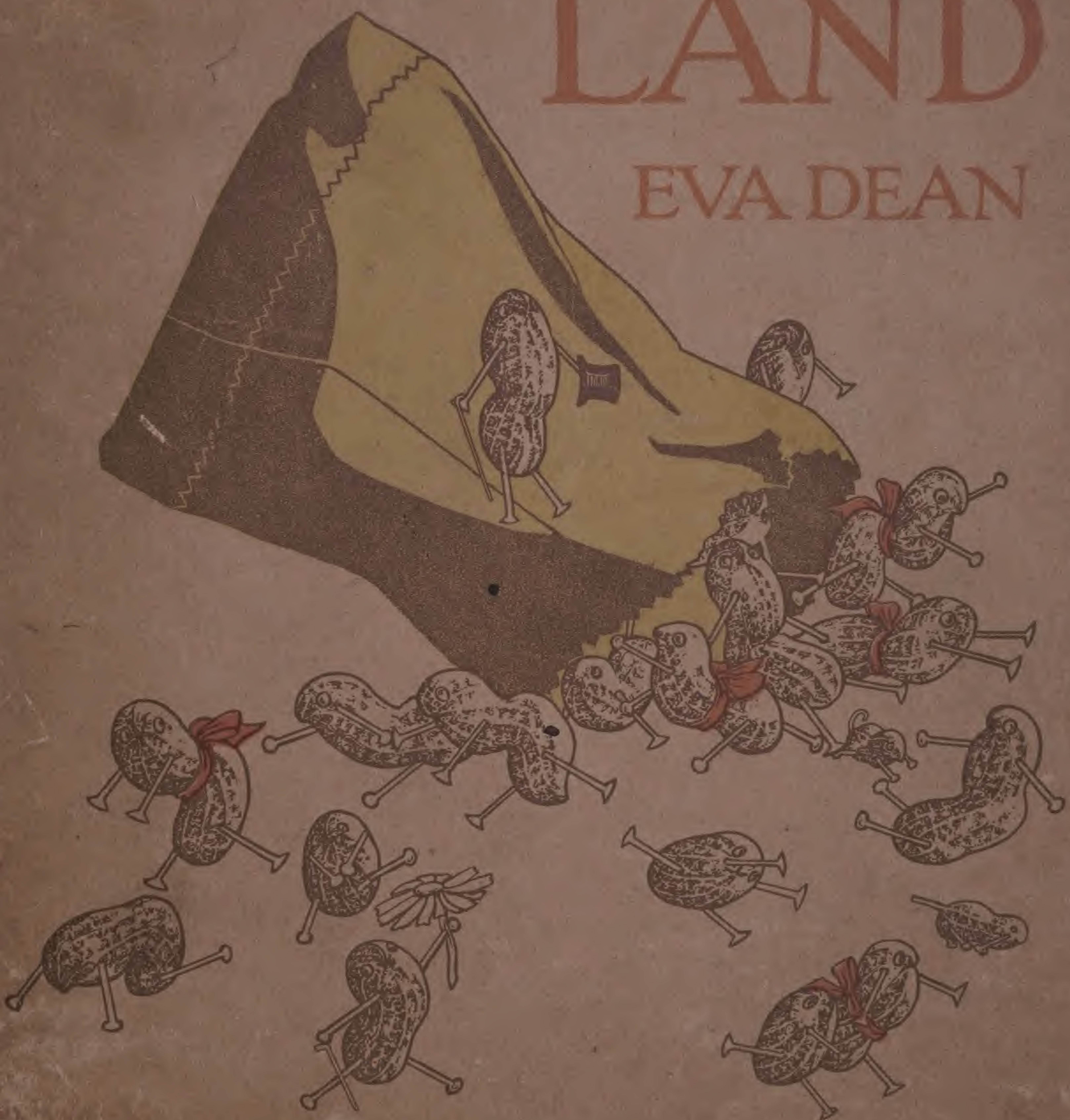
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IN PEANUT LAND

EVA DEAN



FREDERIC & BERTHA

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Collection

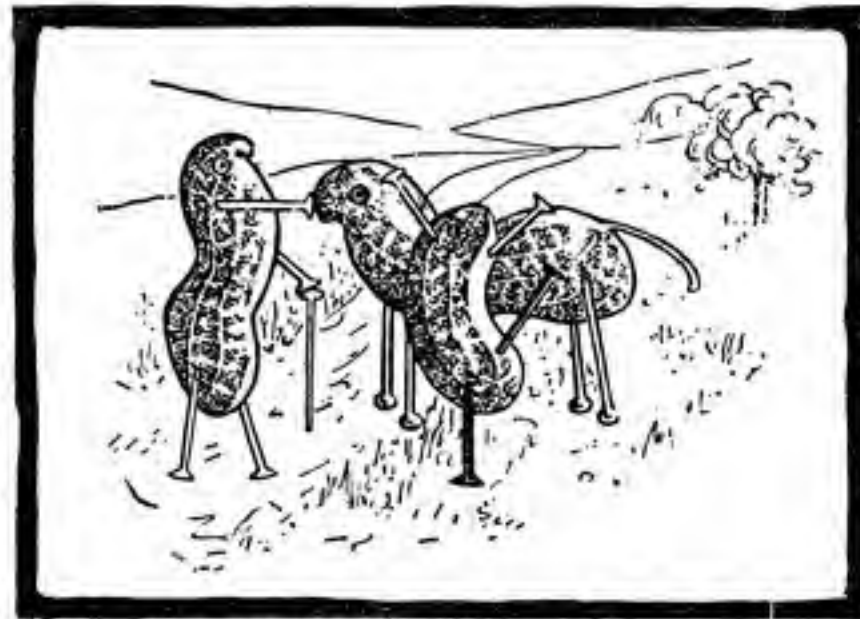
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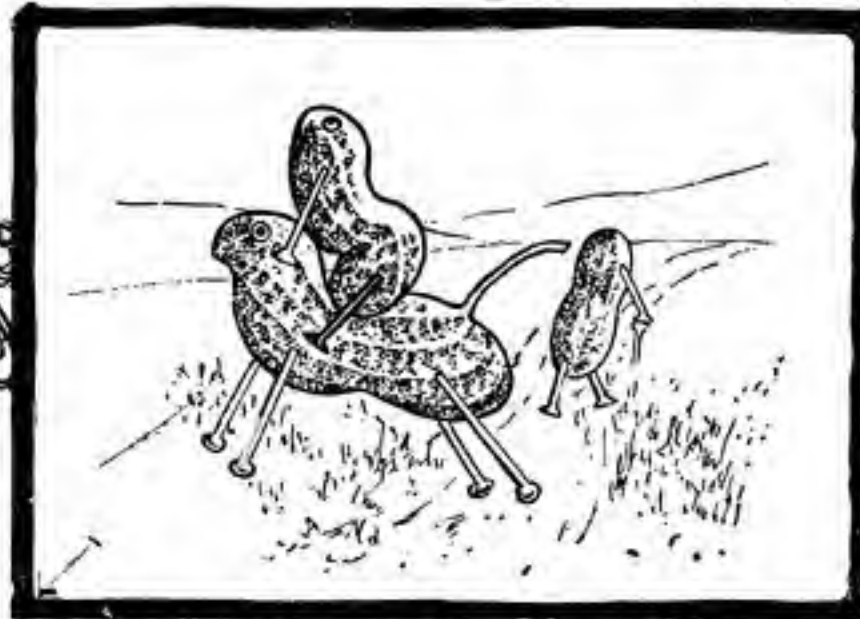
IN PEANUT LAND

HORSE BACK RIDING *in* PEANUT LAND.

BY EVA DEAN.



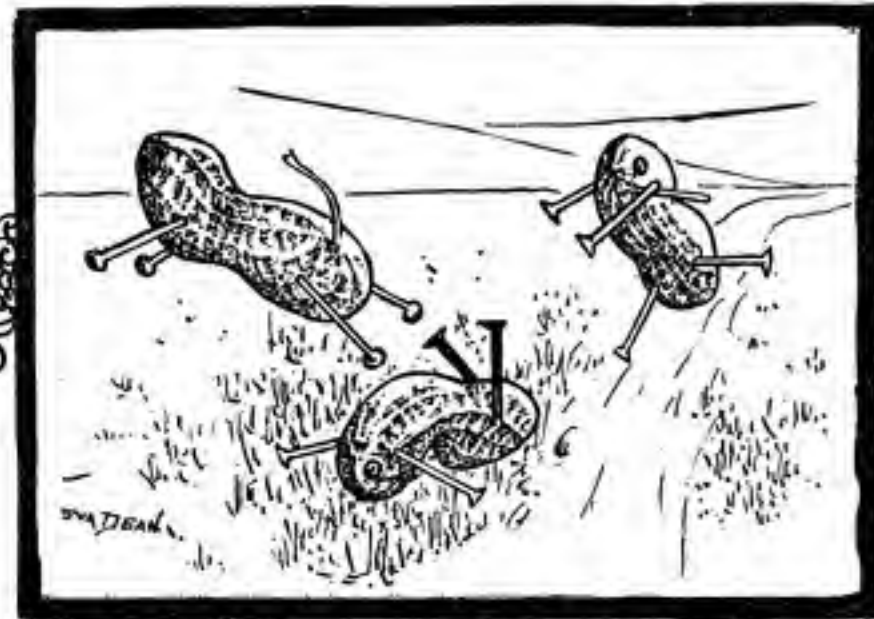
"I'm glad I'm living," Wee-wee thought,
Upon the day his father brought
The finest pony to be bought
In Peanut Land.



And as he sat his horse with pride,
He never doubted he could ride,
Altho' as yet he'd never tried,
In Peanut Land.



So when he told the horse to trot
He wondered that it minded not,
But pranced about on just one spot,
In Peanut Land.



And this explains the reason, then,
That Wee-wee made no protest when
His pony was "for sale" again,
In Peanut Land.



How everything we like to do
They like in Peanut country too.

IN PEANUT LAND

VERSES *and* PICTURES

BY

EVA DEAN

*Just where it is, is not quite clear,
It may be very far from here,
And still it may be very near.*



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PUBLISHERS

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To
Joseph *and* Martha

A LETTER TO CHILDREN

Dear Little Readers;

HAVE you never heard of Peanut Land? Then I must tell you all about it, as I promised the little man that I would tell every boy and girl who would listen to me.

One night when reading in my room, in a high, high building in a big, big city, I all at once heard a rustle on the table, the room grew very quiet, and there, standing beside my book which I had laid on the table I saw a funny, wee, wee little man.

"Why, where did you come from?" I said, very much surprised. But he only made me a big bow.

"Did you come out of that bag of peanuts?" I asked. And then I heard his little voice which was so tiny that I had not heard it at first.

"Yes," he replied, "and there are many more of my brothers and sisters in there. They are very lonely and tired of staying shut up in a bag. Won't you give them arms and legs from your pin cushion so that they can come out?" "Very gladly" I said. "And would you like me to play with you?" "O no," he exclaimed, "you are much too big. But—but would you really like to help us?" The little fellow was very manly and polite and I liked him at once. I told him

I would be glad to help him. "You see," he went on saying, "we came all the way from Peanut Land. And there are ever and ever so many like us in your country. And we have nothing at all to do. We cannot play by ourselves because we are too small to play alone among all these big people. We do not think any of the little boys and girls know about us for they never come to play with us. Don't you know some little boys and girls you can introduce us to?"

And then he sat on the edge of my book in the bright light of the reading lamp, and told me all about Peanut Land. And I wrote down all that he said so that I might tell it to you.

"Do you know a lot of little boys and girls?" he asked when he had finished the story. "I hope you do, for it is so lonely to be a little Peanut man in this big boy and girl land." And then I promised him that I would find a way to tell a great many boys and girls whom I did not even know, about Peanut Land. And such a happy little smile as he gave me, and such a funny little bow as he made! And as he ran away he said, "Good bye, big lady. Some day I will come to see you again."

So by writing all his little stories for you to read, I have kept my promise to the little Peanut man.

EVA DEAN

IN PEANUT LAND

O have you heard of Peanut Land,
And all the happy Peanut band
Who dwell in little tents of sand
In Peanut Land?

How everything we like to do
They like in Peanut country too;
And all they fear is ME and YOU,
In Peanut Land?

How, when they think we're far away,
They laugh and shout and run and play
And spend a happy Peanut day
In Peanut Land?

Just where it is, is not quite clear,-
It may be very far from here,
And still, it may be very near,
This Peanut Land.

But to this country, so they say,
No boy or girl has found the way,
To scare the Peanuts in their play
In Peanut Land.

For boys and girls could not begin
To pass the tiny gate within,
That opens out, but never in,
To Peanut Land.

And Peanut soldiers, straight and tall,
Keep guard within the magic wall
That so completely bars us all
From Peanut Land.

If once the Peanuts ever do
Escape, and pass the gateway through,
They'll have to come and play with you
"In Peanut Land."

And very well it's known that when
They stray to Boy and Girl land, then
They never can come back again
To Peanut Land.



Now Peanut parents know a way
To guard the wee ones while they play.

For tho' they search most faithfully,
Their labor all in vain will be;
They never more their friends will see
In Peanut Land.

Now Peanut parents know a way
To guard the wee ones while they play
From ever running far away
In Peanut Land.

They tie a string around a tree,
The baby on the end you see
Is just as safe as safe can be
In Peanut Land.

On leaving home, the mothers say:
"Remember, if you run away,
Some Child will snatch you as you stray
From Peanut Land."

Still, often when they've restless grown,
They long for sights away from home,
And break the string, afar to roam
From Peanut Land.



This Wee-wee is a clever lad;
They call him Wee-wee Ever-glad.

So, sometimes when a nut you find
With still a string tied on behind,
You'll know that Peanut didn't mind,
In Peanut Land.

And way off there, where'er it be,
He has some brothers, probably,
And sisters too, he'll never see
In Peanut Land.

So take him in and treat him well,
And many a little tale he'll tell
Of funny frolics that befell
In Peanut Land.

For there are curious things to know,-
Now I'm assured that this is so:
I'm told that all our lost pins go
To Peanut Land.

So it's not viewed with much alarm
In Peanut Land to lose an arm;
Another's found without much harm,
In Peanut Land.



And Wee-wee's sister, Miss Tee-hee,
Is good and merry as can be.

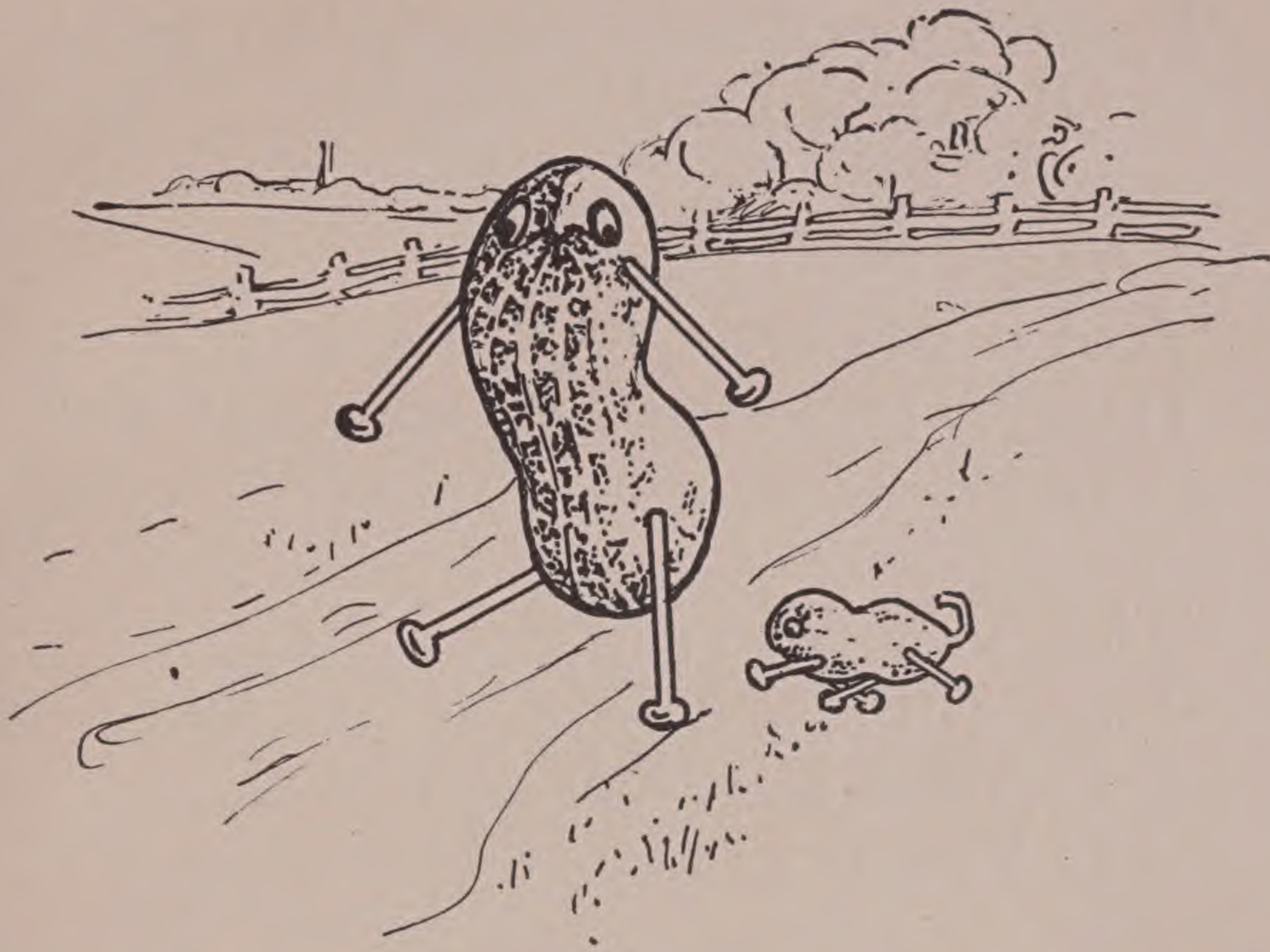
Indeed, the many things I hear
I couldn't tell you in a year,
From Peanuts who have run off here
From Peanut Land.

While still they're babies, round and fair,
Their nursemaids take them out to air
Whene'er the weather's warm and fair
In Peanut Land.

When they're a little older grown,
And able quite to walk alone,
They take short journeys of their own
In Peanut Land.

When older still, they run and play
All through the livelong happy day
Without a nursemaid in the way
In Peanut Land.

And just like any lass or lad,
Sometimes they're good, and sometimes bad,
Sometimes they're happy, sometimes sad,
In Peanut Land.



Now Pooh-pooh lives across the way,
And so, a part of every day,
He spends with Wee-wee in their play.

Some day when no one is around,
Just lay your ear upon the ground;
Perhaps you'll catch some far-off sound
Of Peanut Land.

Perhaps, if it's a quiet day,
And if you listen well, you may
Hear Wee-wee and his friends at play
In Peanut Land.

This Wee-wee is a clever lad;
They call him Wee-wee Ever-glad,
For all day long, he's never sad,
In Peanut Land.

And would you know the games he plays,
And what are all the Peanut ways
Of spending pleasantly the days
In Peanut Land?

If so, just let me whisper true,
The things they hear are liked by you,
Are what they like the best to do
In Peanut Land.



And Pooh-pooh's sister is Boo-hoo,
A mournful little lady too.

When Wee-wee lad was very small
His mother had no peace at all
For fear some danger would befall,
In Peanut Land.

And so she blacked his legs, for then
If he were not like other men,
When lost, she'd find him soon again,
In Peanut Land.

And Wee-wee's sister, Miss Tee-hee,
Is good and merry as can be;
There's no more happy maid than she
In Peanut Land.

Now Pooh-pooh lives across the way,
And so, a part of every day,
He spends with Wee-wee in their play
In Peanut Land.

And Pooh-pooh's sister is Boo-hoo,
A mournful little lady too;
She does whate'er the others do,
In Peanut Land.

But as you watch them in their play,
Remember they may lose their way
And wander here 'most any day
From Peanut Land.

And should it happen that they do,
Just take them in, and love them too,
And they will play their games with you
"In Peanut Land."





SPRING IN PEANUT LAND



When first the robin comes to say
That spring will be here right away,
The children rush out doors to play
In Peanut Land.



And as the south wind warms the air,
The farmers to the woods repair;
For maple sugar time is there,
In Peanut Land.



The children all impatient grow
While waiting for the sap to flow;
They can't see why it is so slow,
In Peanut Land.



But when the sap is on the fire,
The sticky bubbles mounting higher,
They watch it long, and never tire,
In Peanut Land.



And with the sugar in the mould,
It's very vexing to be told
One must not touch it 'till it's cold,
In Peanut Land.

A MAY DAY PARTY IN
PEANUT LAND





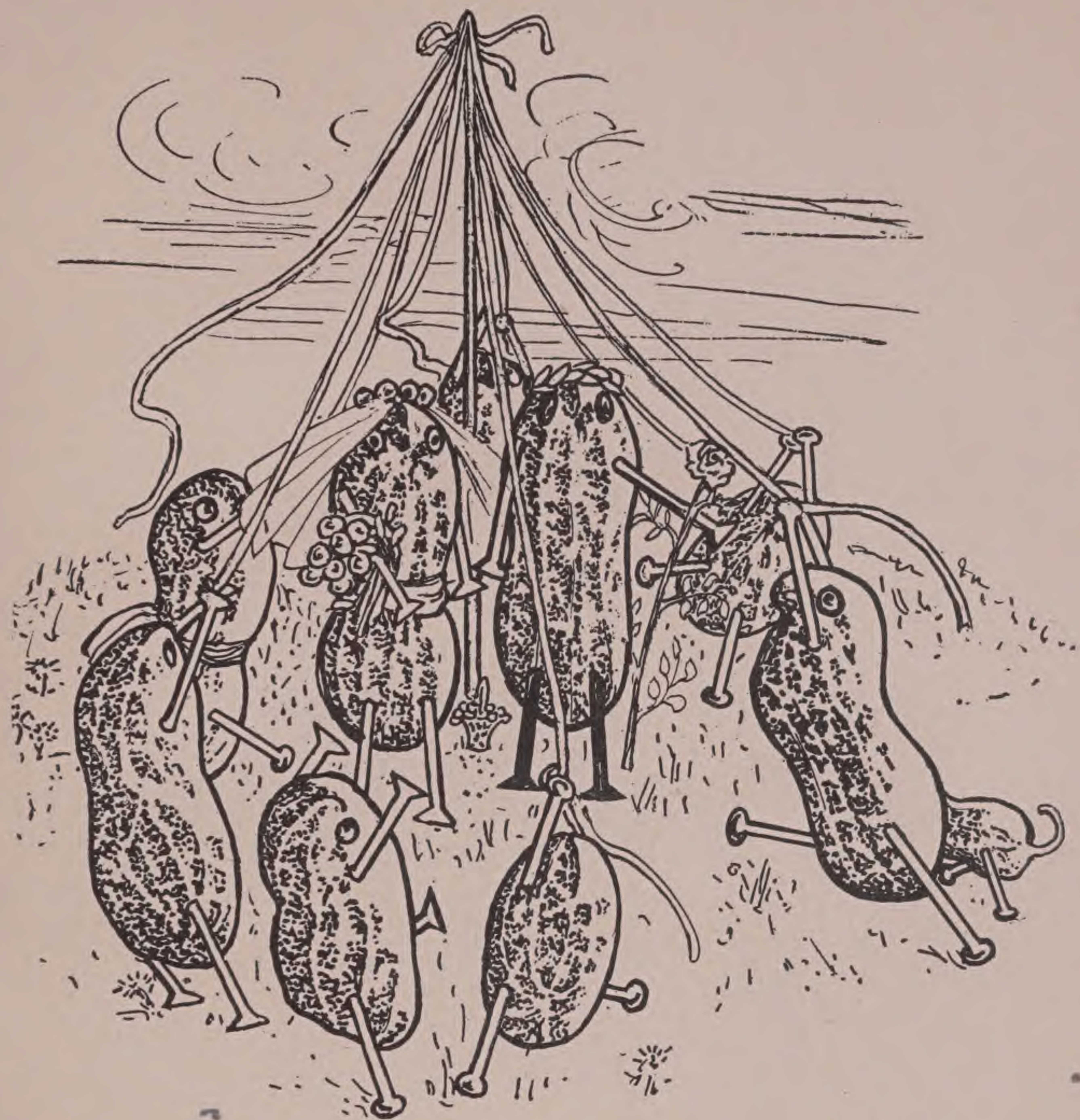
The children planned, one day serene,
A May-day frolic on the green;
And Tee-hee was to be their Queen,
In Peanut Land.



But as they hurried to the park,
The storm clouds gathered thick and dark,
And scared poor Tee-hee stiff and stark,
In Peanut Land.



She clutched her pretty veil in grief,
But Wee-wee found a sheltering leaf,
And straightway came to her relief,
In Peanut Land.



And since he saved the Queen's array,
His gallant service to repay,
They voted him the King of May,
In Peanut Land.



And then, as monarchs do, I'm told,
They ate as much as they could hold
Of pink ice cream, so sweet and cold,
In Peanut Land.



MAKING GARDEN IN PEANUT LAND



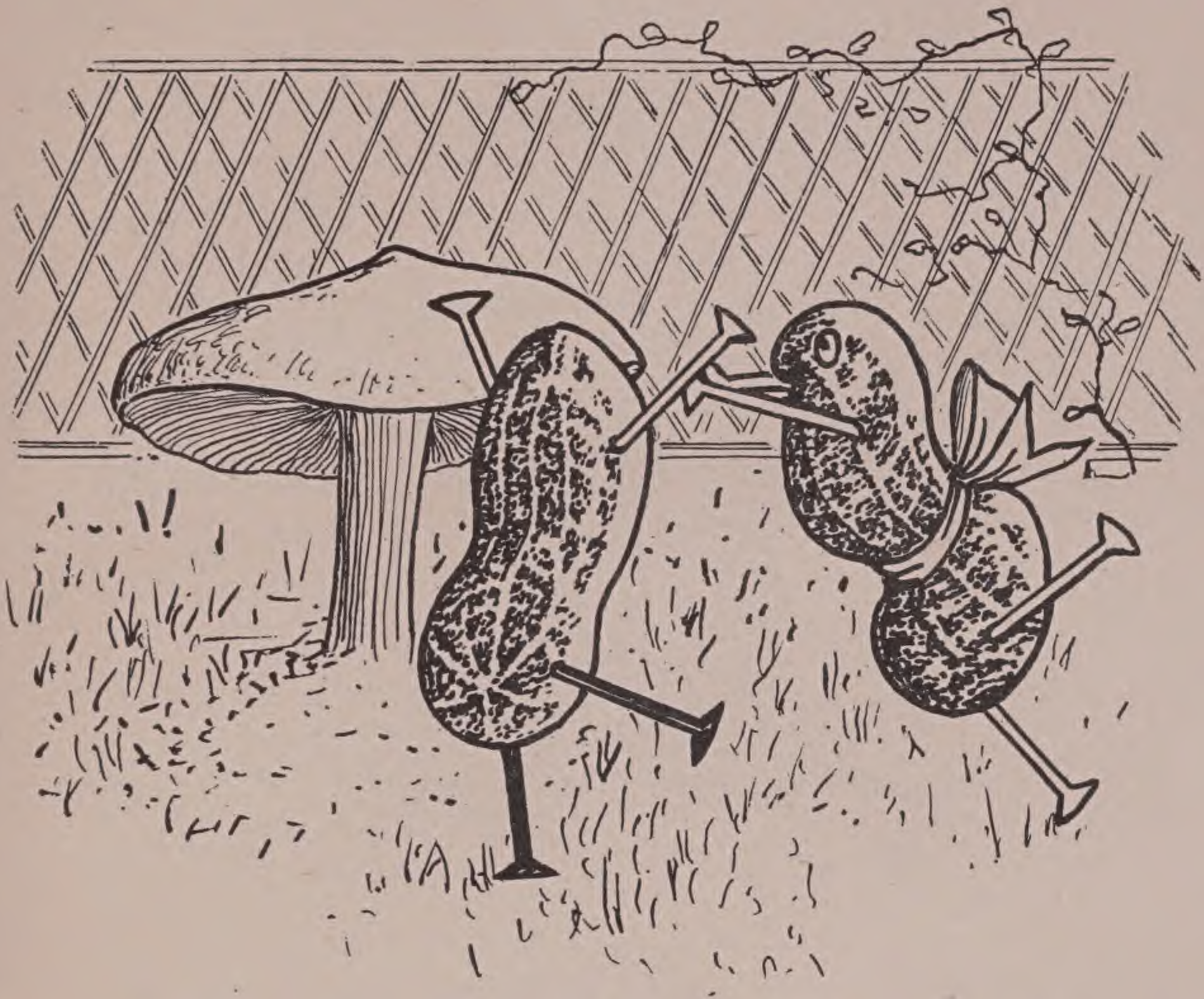
One day they saw a flower show:
“We cannot have them, that I know”
Said Wee-wee, “But we’ll make some grow,
In Peanut Land.”



“To make our garden right,” said he,
“We’ll plant all kinds of seeds there be,
And water them industriously,
In Peanut Land.”



“I think they ought to grow, don't you?”
Said Tee-hee, after they were through,
“For gardening's very hard to do,
In Peanut Land.”

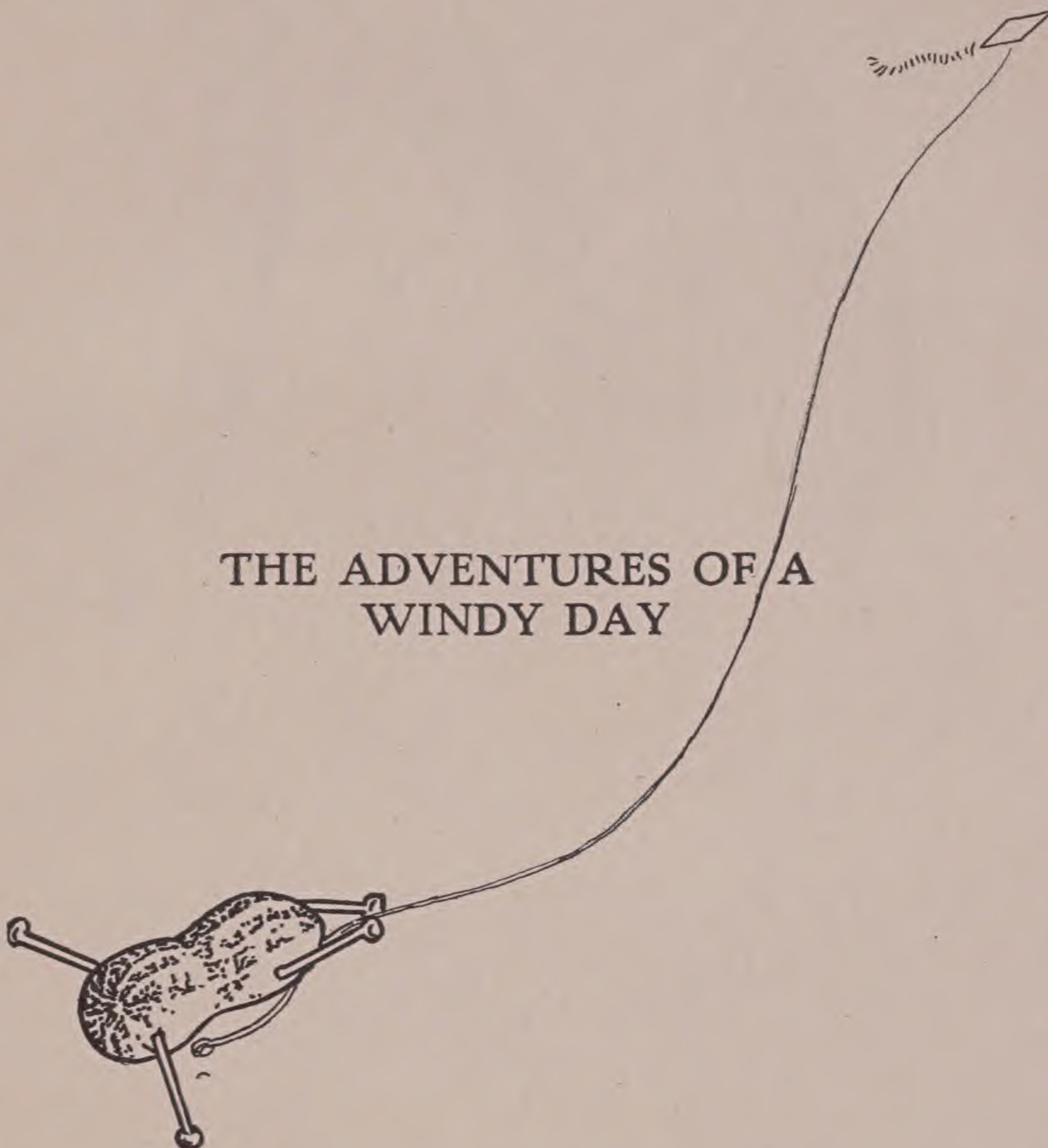


Next morn they ran with all their might,
And clapped their hands in great delight,
To see what came up in the night,
In Peanut Land.



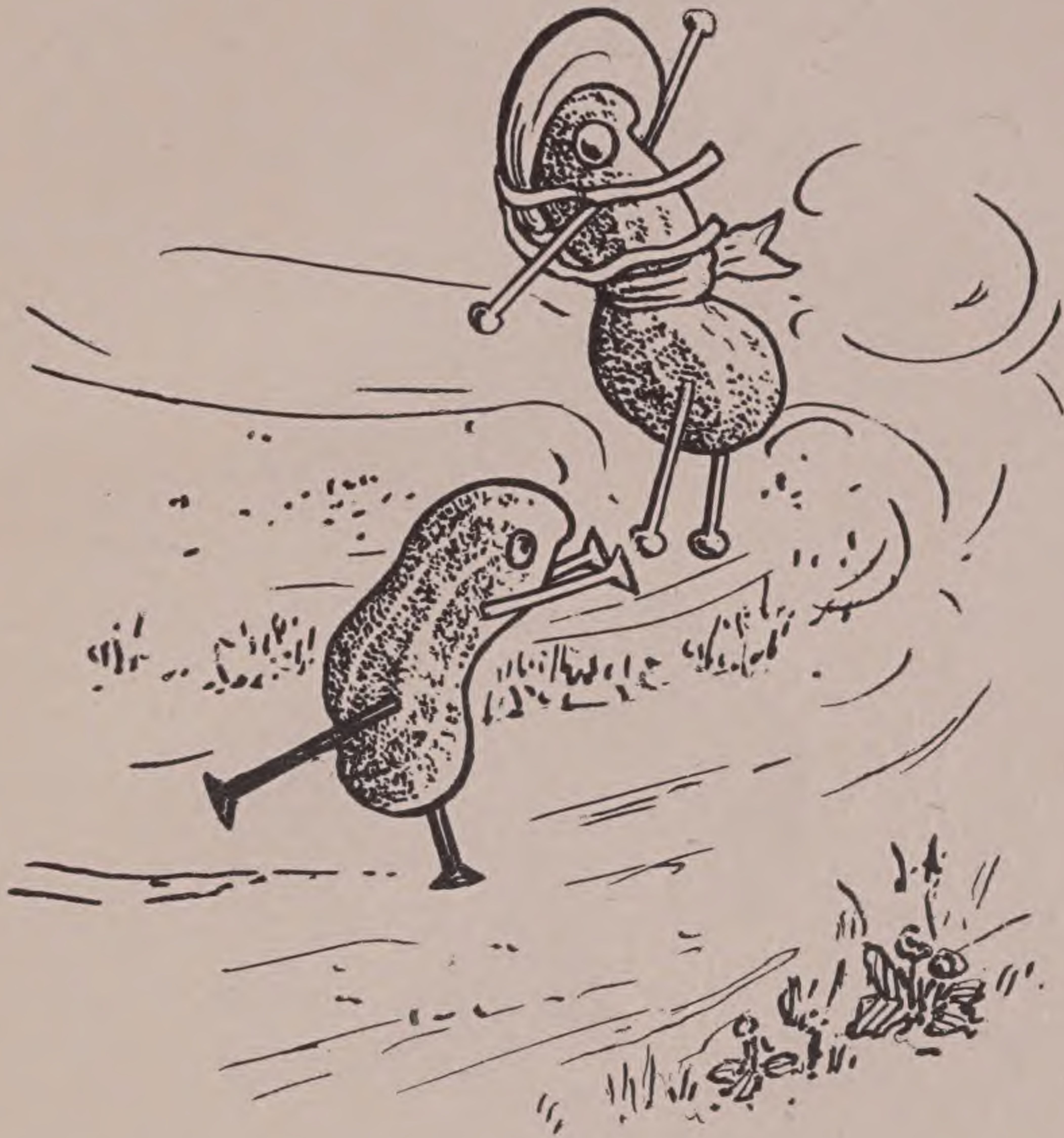
“A nice umbrella tree,” cried they,
“It grew to shade us while we play,
And keep the sun and rain away,
In Peanut Land.”

THE ADVENTURES OF A
WINDY DAY





Young Wee-wee went one windy day,
To get his friend across the way,
And see what fun would come their way,
In Peanut Land.



A little maiden, small and light,
Whose big hat made her like a kite.
They rescued from her sorry plight,
In Peanut Land.



Then when all other sports grew tame,
They cried, "A cloud sail is the game;
Our friends can pull us down again,
In Peanut Land."



But soon, alas, the string gave way;
"I fear," cried Pooh-pooh, in dismay,
"We'll blow across the wall today,
Of Peanut Land."



But Wee-wee laughed good-naturedly:
“Our feet are just like pins,” said he,
“We’ll prick the bag, and safe we’ll be
In Peanut Land.”

EASTER DAY IN PEANUT LAND





Once Wee-wee found a rabbit's nest;
'Twas Easter morn, as you have guessed,
When rabbits lay their very best,
In Peanut Land.



He called the children, every one,
Quite early, by the Peanut sun,
To search for eggs, and join the fun,
In Peanut Land.



When all the eggs were found, 'tis said,
They dyed them pink, and green, and red,
Just like a little flower bed,
In Peanut Land.



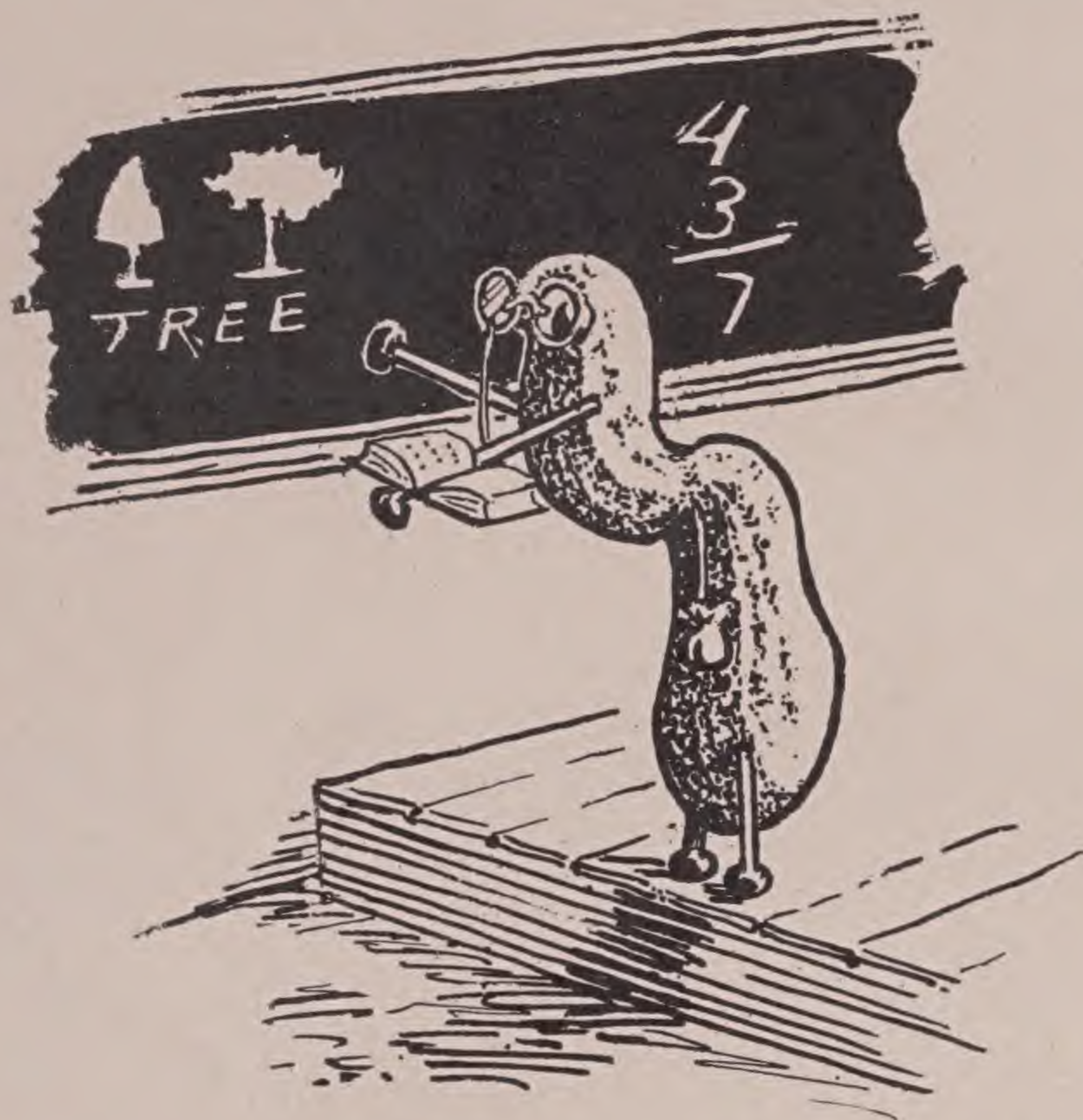
And then they carried them away,
And gave them to their friends, so they
Might all have eggs on Easter day
In Peanut Land.



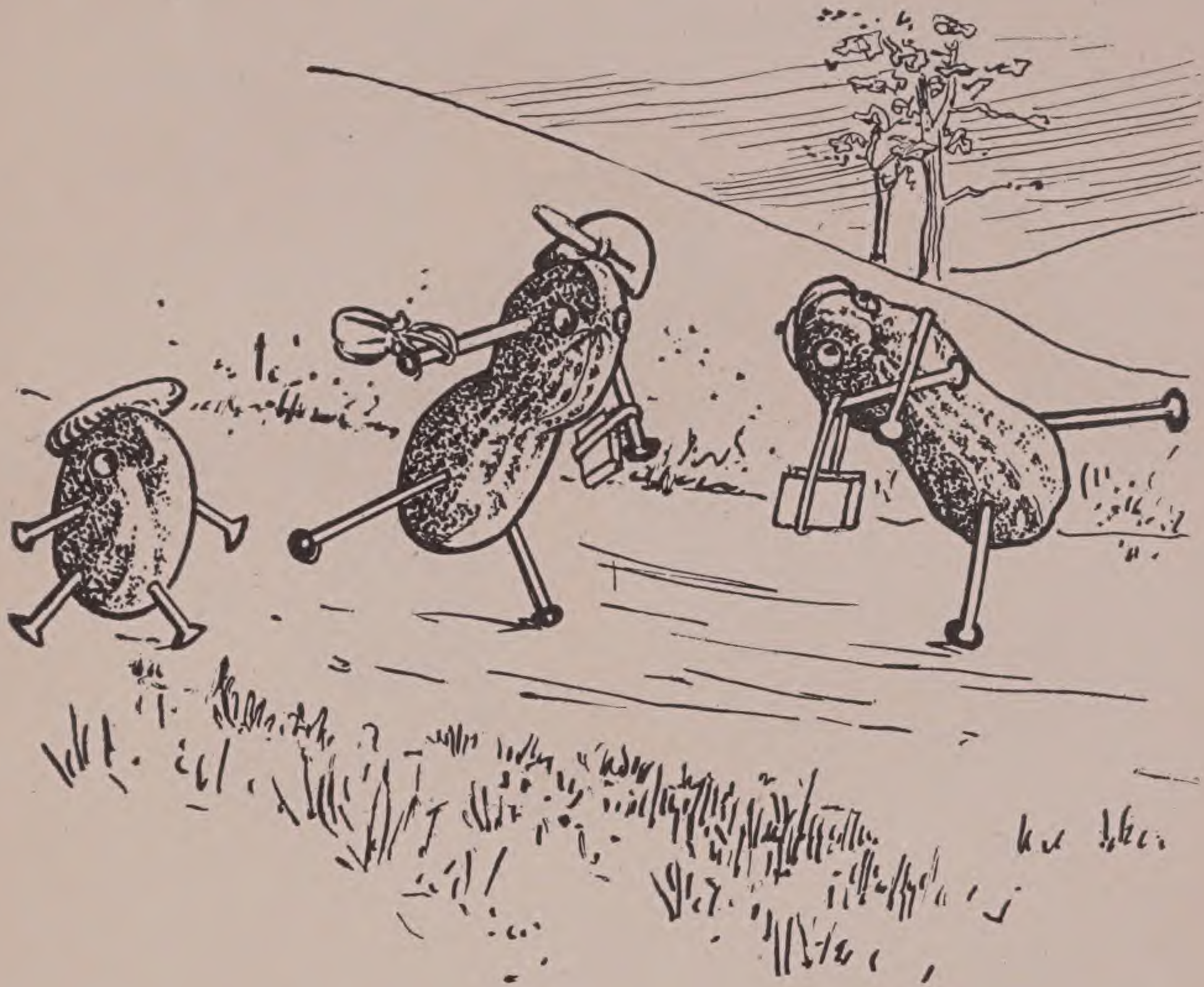
And then on Monday, bright and clear,
They first rolled eggs, as we do hear,
And now they roll them every year,
In Peanut Land.

SUMMER TIME COMES TO
PEANUT LAND





At last there comes a happy day
When teacher to her school will say:
"Vacation time begins today,
In Peanut Land."



There's nothing makes them feel so fine;
For this they know to be a sign
That now it's good old summer time
In Peanut Land.



The farmer's busy all the day
With hoeing corn and making hay,
And storing all of it away,
In Peanut Land.



And in the house, in all the heat,
His wife is making things to eat;
Preserves, and jams, and pickles sweet,
In Peanut Land.



And everywhere the ladies go,
They carry sunshades, for you know
The sun tries their complexions so,
In Peanut Land.

WEE-WEE GOES A-FISHING

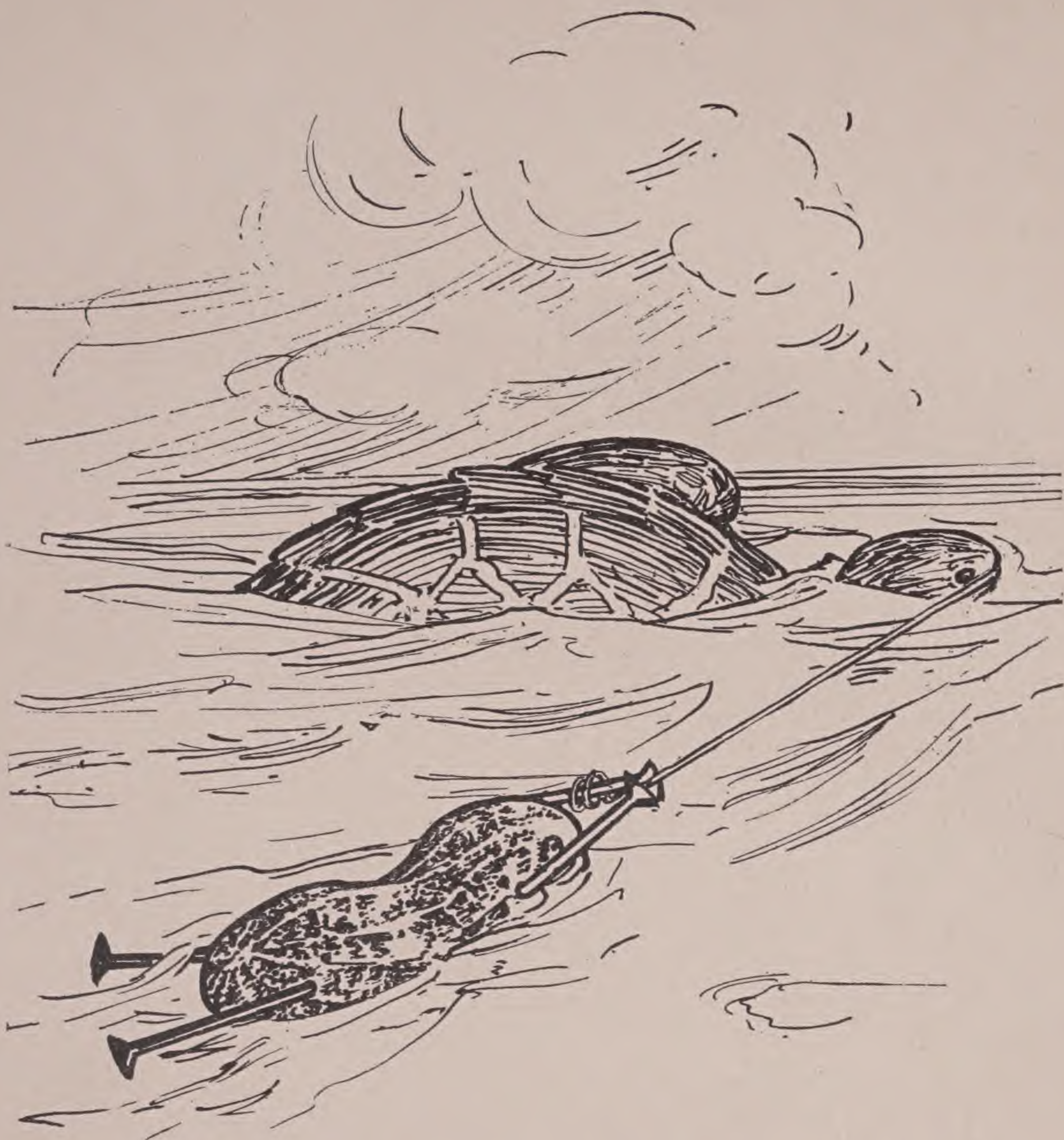




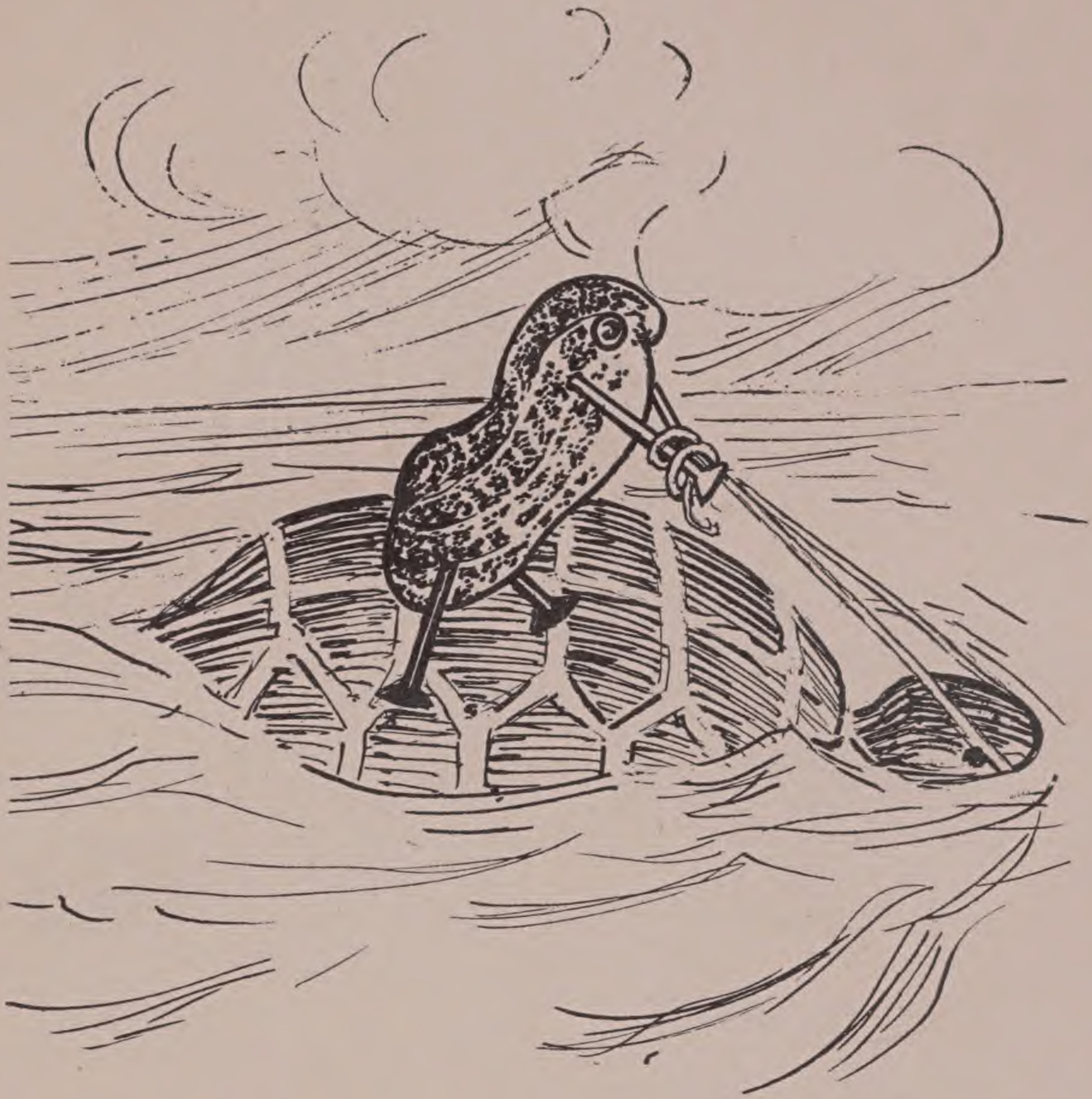
It happened Wee-wee thought, one day
When all the others were at play,
He'd go a-fishing, it might pay,
In Peanut Land.



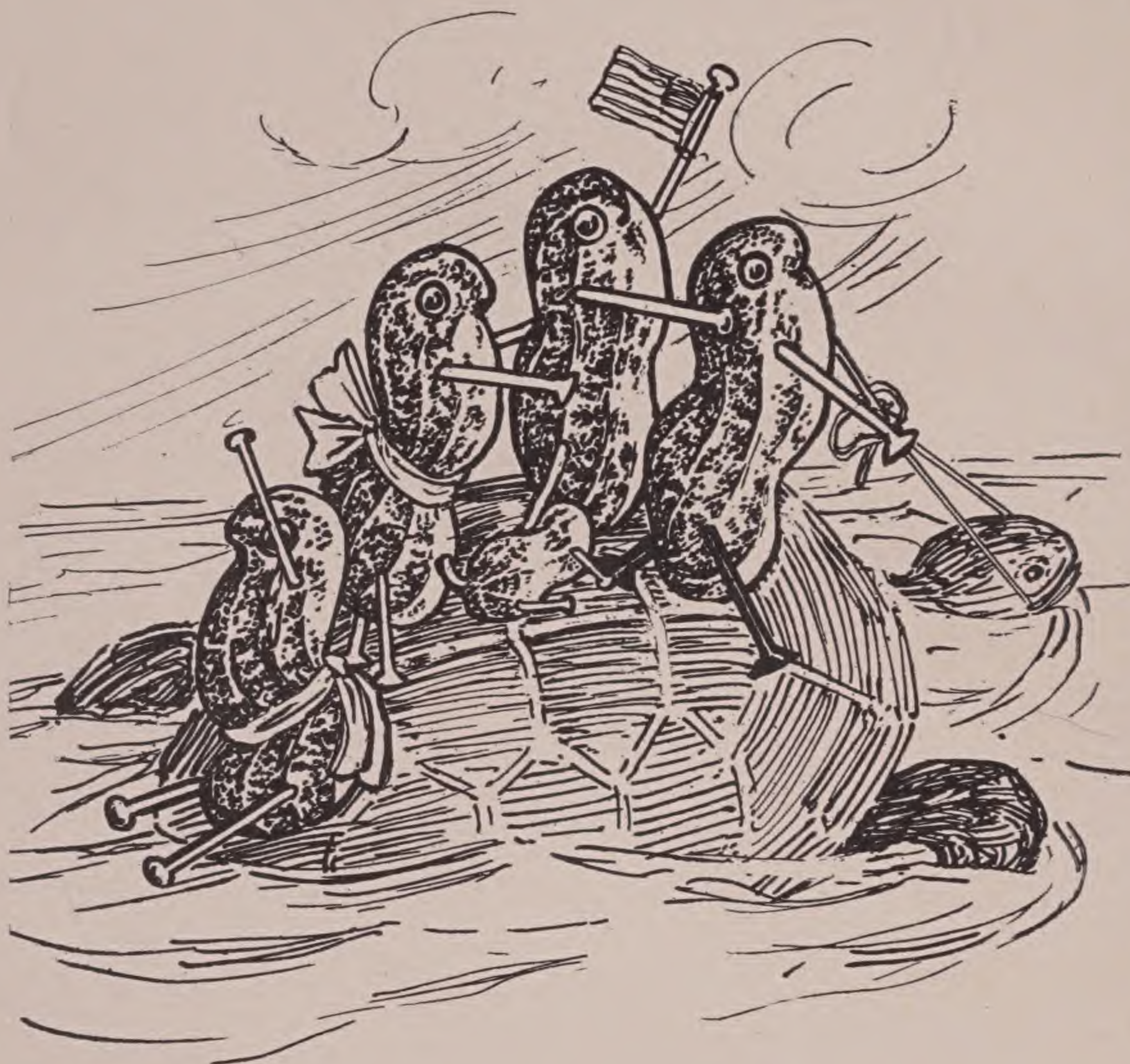
When soon the line grew very tight,
Young Wee-wee pulled with all his might,
And so, as well, did Wee-wee's "bite,"
In Peanut Land.



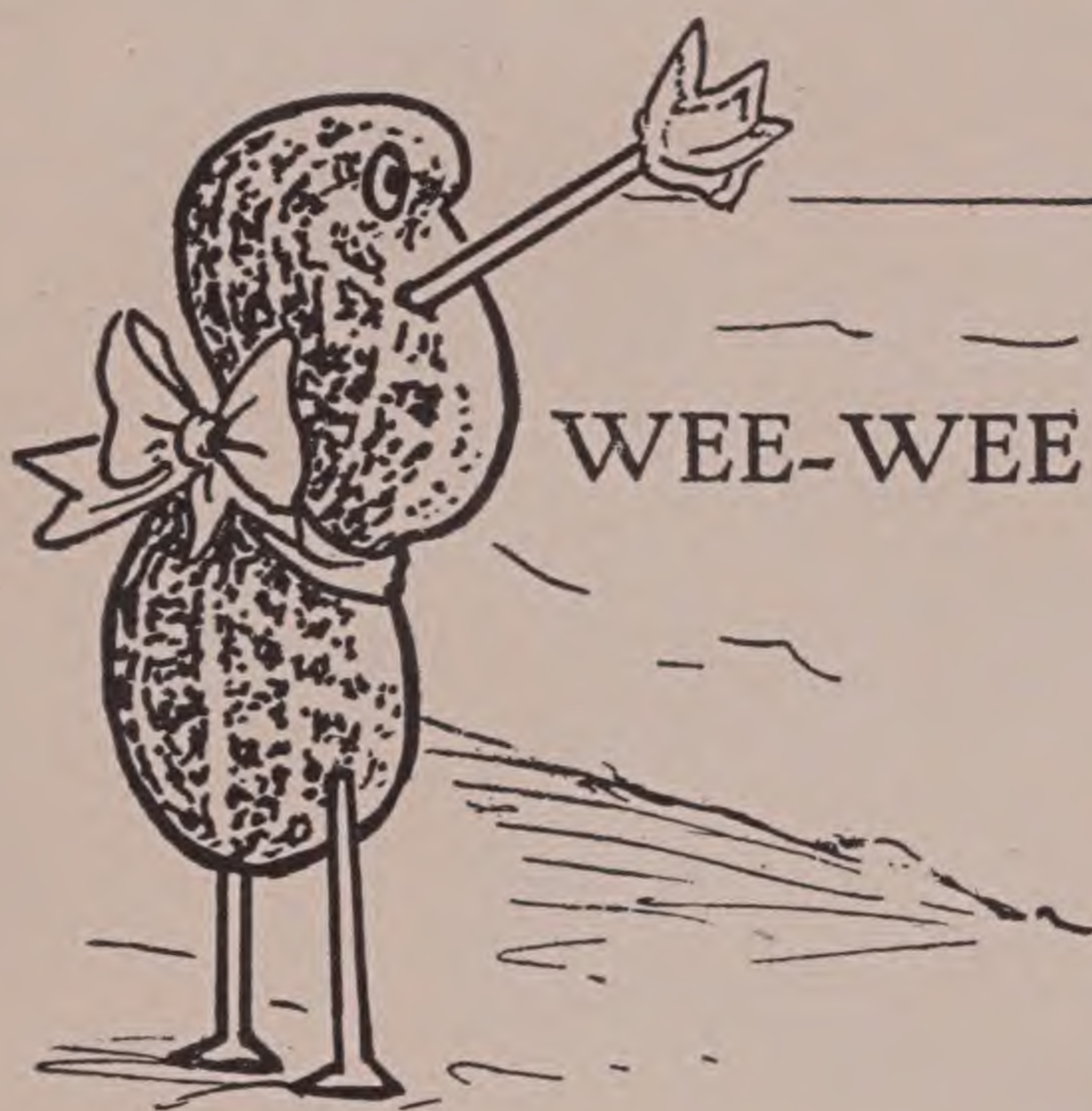
There was no time to stop and think,
But Wee-wee knew he couldn't sink,
And so his courage didn't shrink,
In Peanut Land.



But when he saw his catch, said he:
"A splendid motor boat you'd be;
I'll take my friends to ride with me,
In Peanut Land."



They rode all afternoon, and then,
The motor said he'd come again
If they would only tell him when,
In Peanut Land.



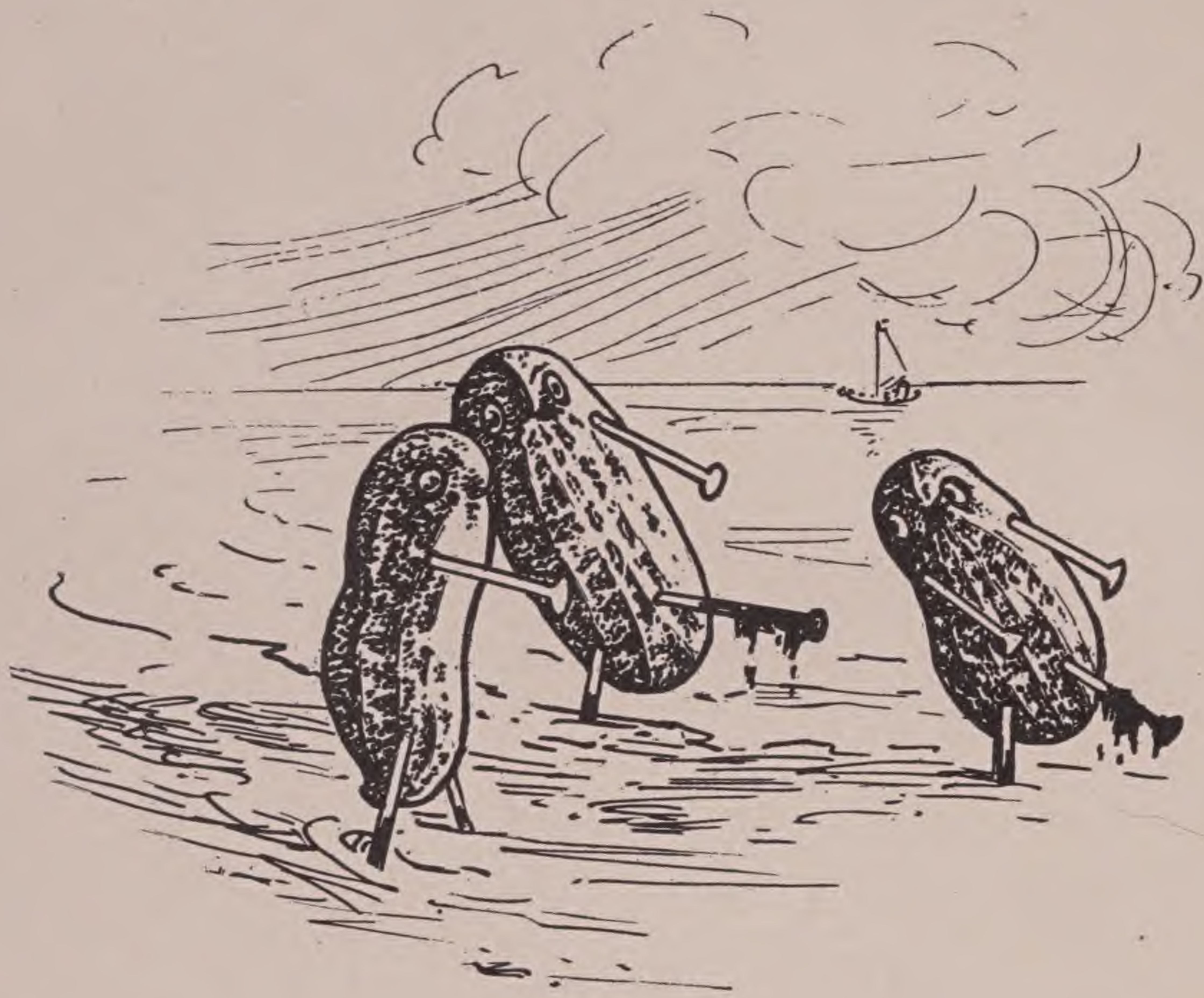
WEE-WEE TAKES A SAIL



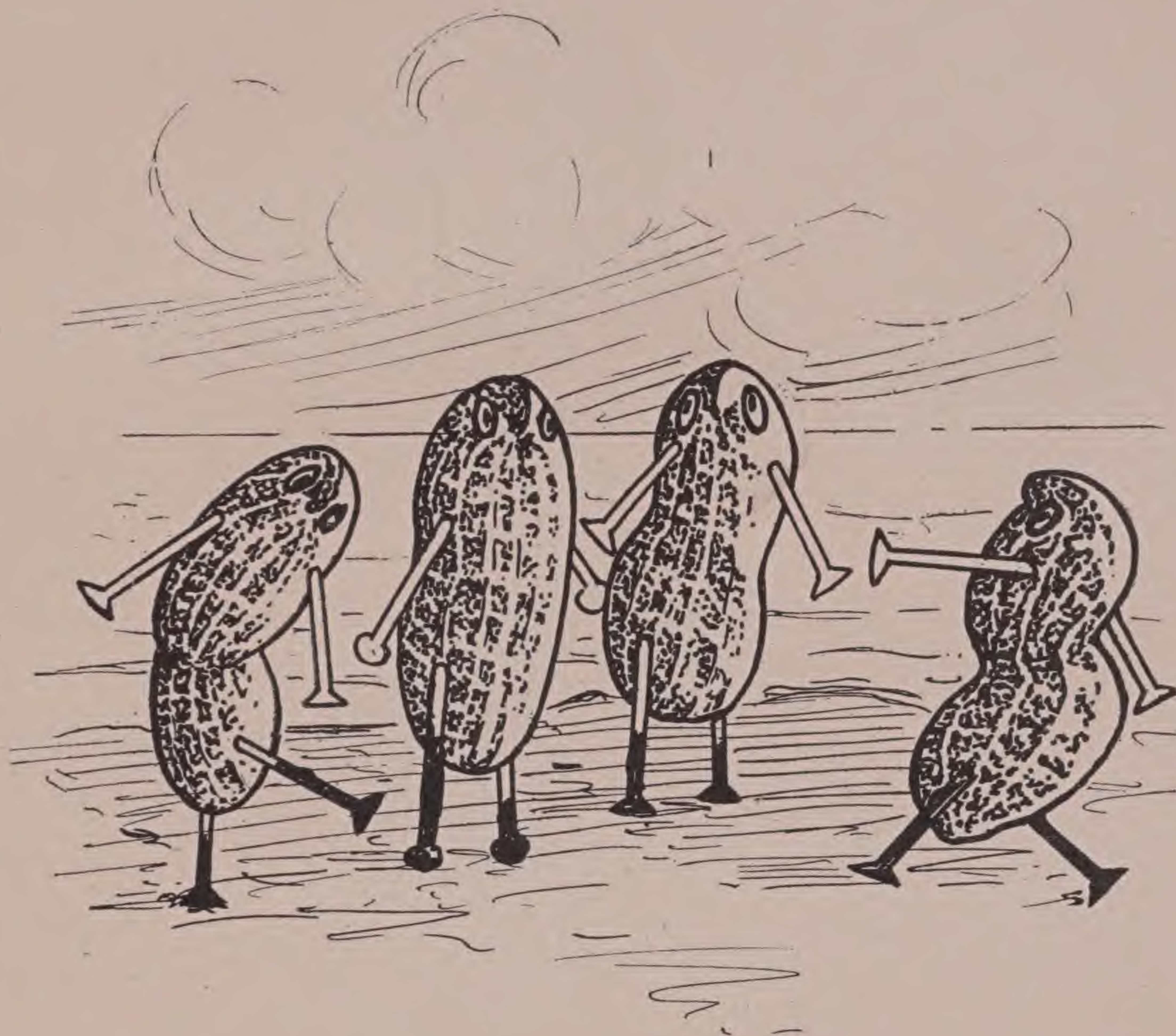
Sometimes, as Wee-wee passes by,
The other boys will laugh, and cry:
"There's Wee-wee blacklegs, what a guy!"
In Peanut Land.



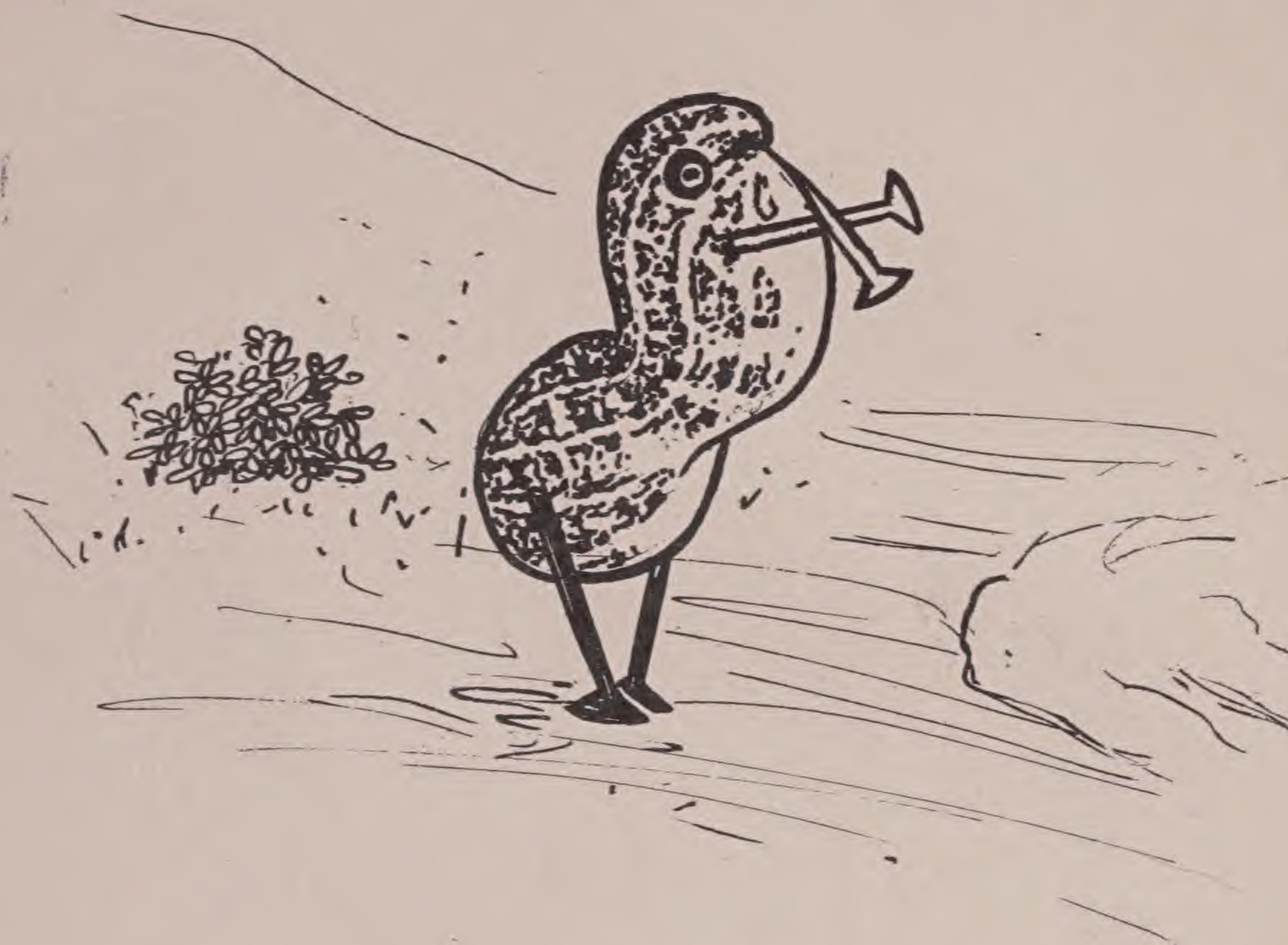
Then Wee-wee laughs most heartily:
“If yours were black, like mine, you see,
I’d take you on a sail with me,
In Peanut Land”



They wade in mud to make them black;
Then Wee-wee soon comes sailing back.
"You're just like ducks" he says, "Quack, Quack,"
In Peanut Land.



"It's only mud. It will not stay.
You'll have to try some other way.
Of course you cannot sail today,
In Peanut Land."



“There’s one thing I have learned is true”
Laughed Wee-wee, “If your legs suit you,
They’re apt to suit the others too,
In Peanut Land.

THEY HAVE A PICNIC





One day the sun was warm and bright
And as they thought, exactly right,
To take their lunch and stay 'till night
In Peanut Land.



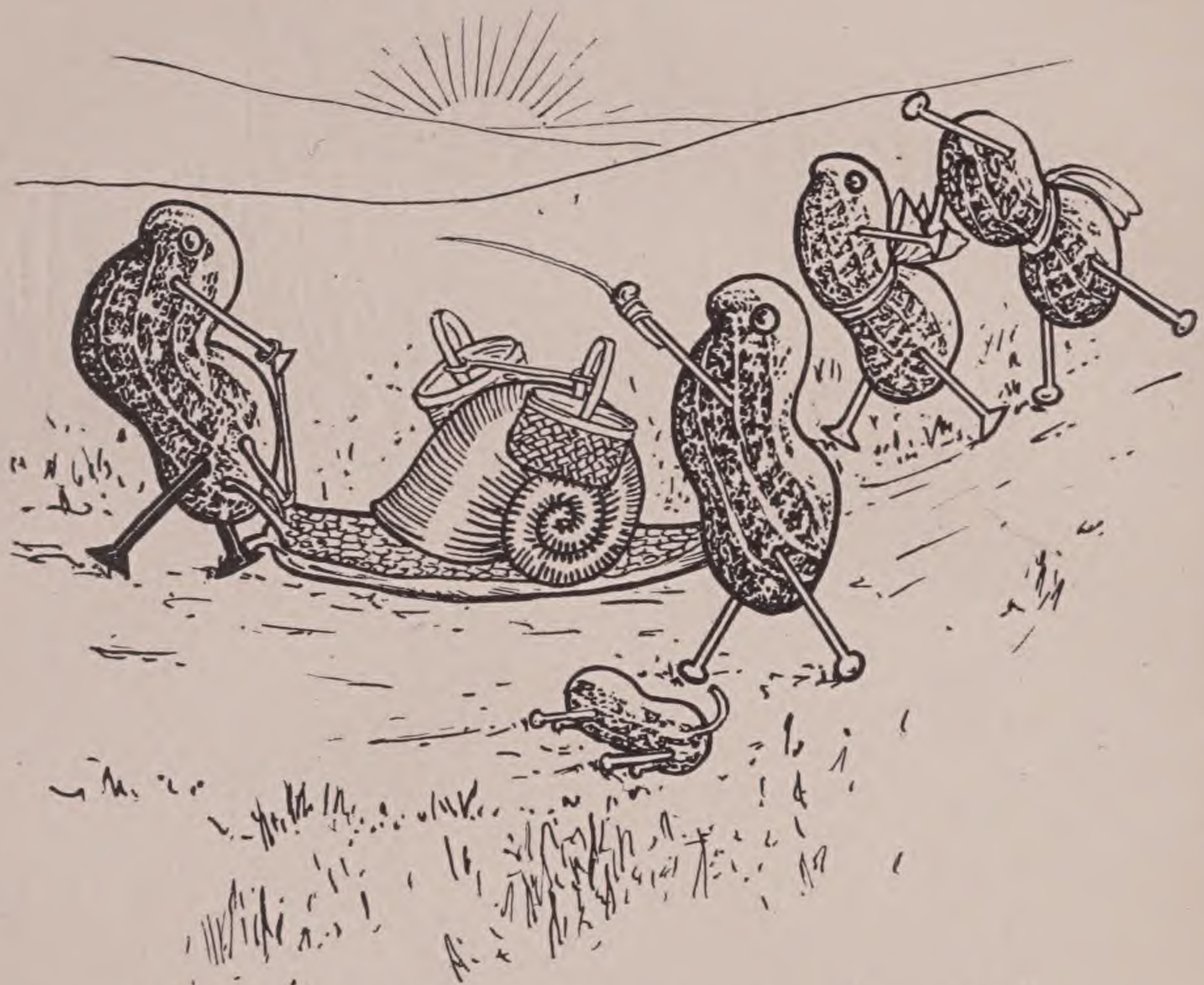
They found a spot beneath the trees
With just enough of summer breeze
To please e'en those most hard to please,
In Peanut Land.



But when the feast had just begun,
A stranger came to join the fun;
And well for him, they had no gun.
In Peanut Land.



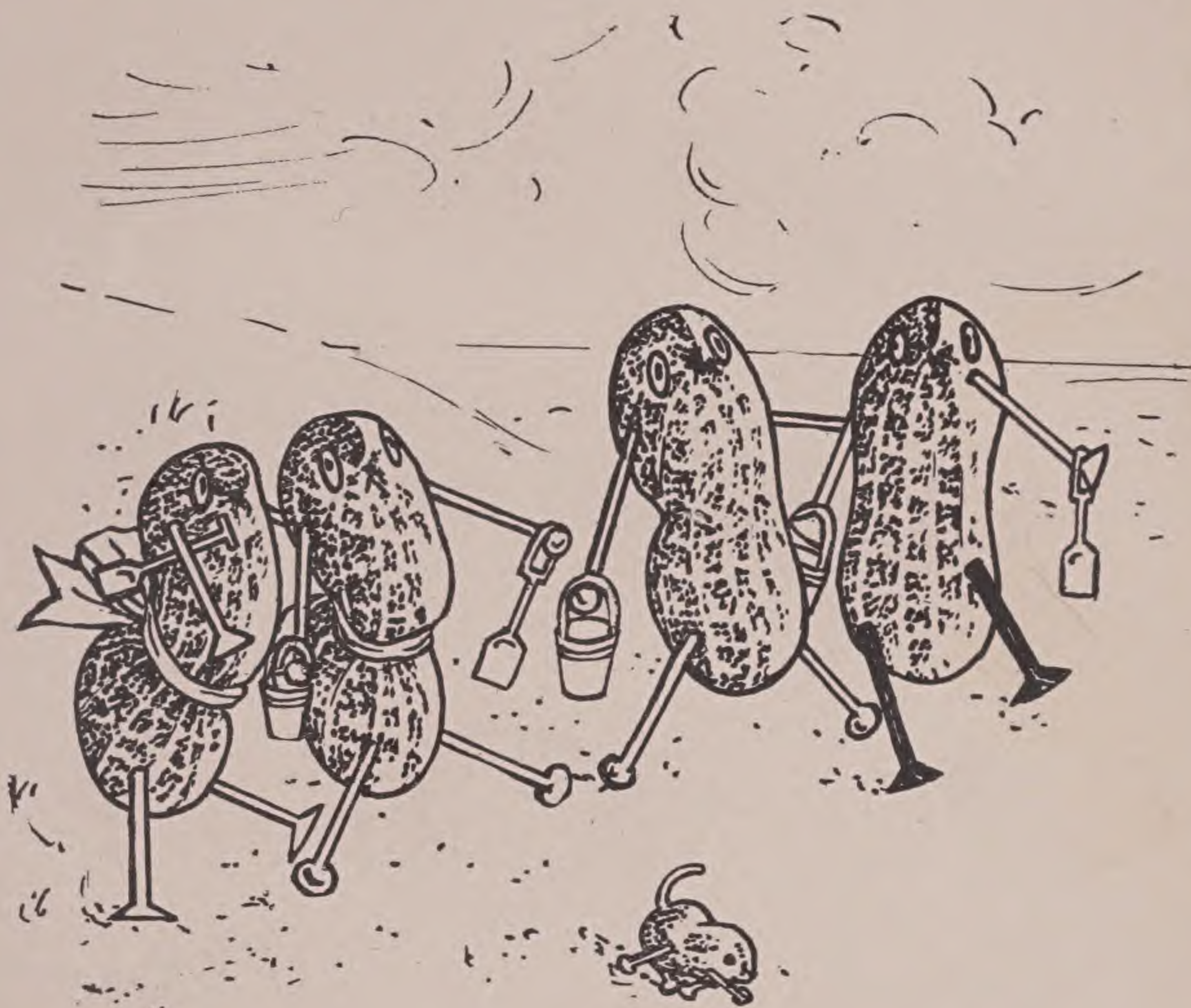
“I’ve lost my way” the stranger said.
“Have you an extra slice of bread?”
So Wee-wee stayed till he was fed
In Peanut Land.



“And now whenever you are through”
The stranger said, “to pay my due,
I’ll take your luggage home for you
In Peanut Land”



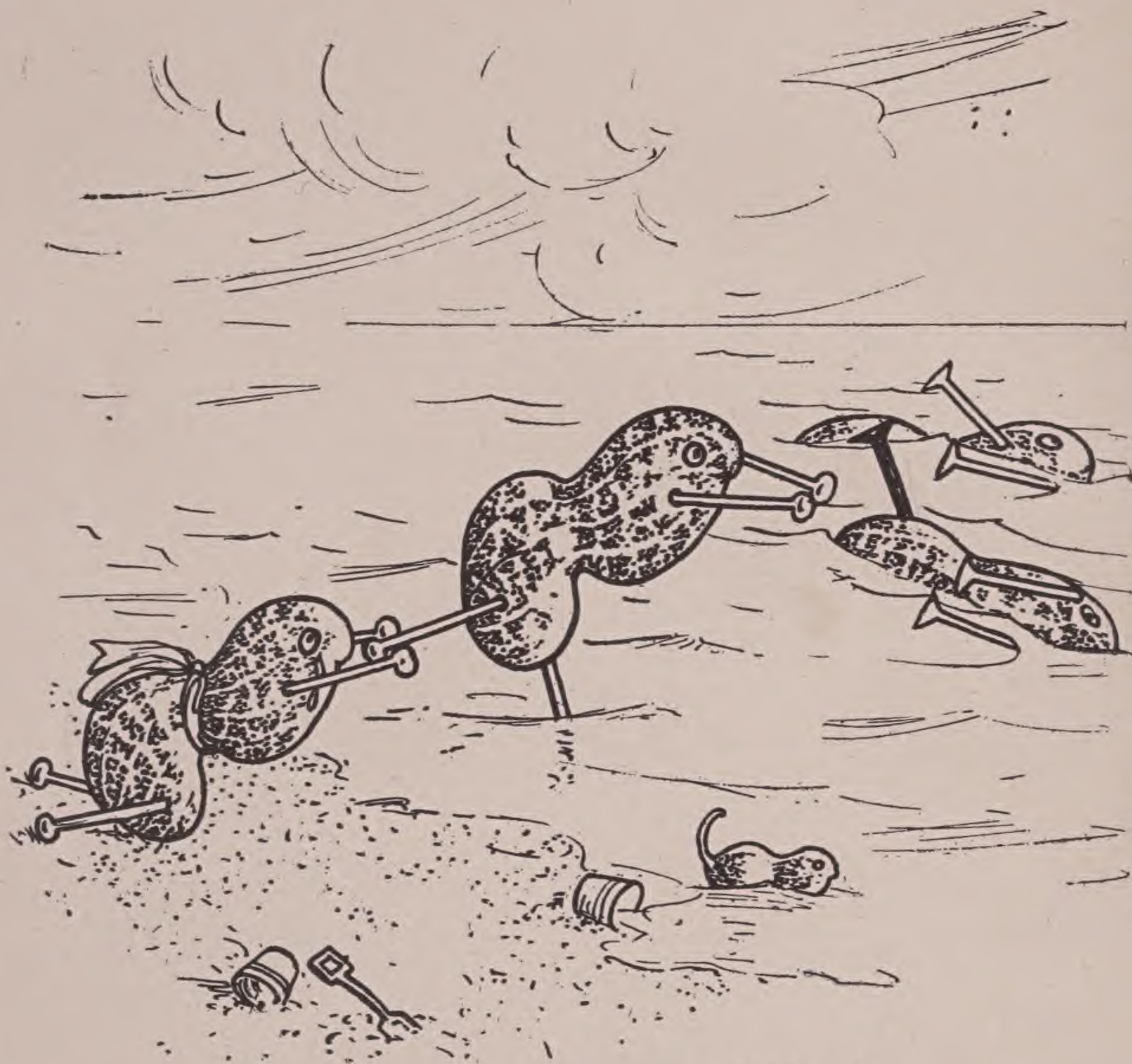
A DAY AT THE SEA SHORE



One morn, with cheerful hearts and gay,
They started out to spend the day
Upon the beach, not far away,
In Peanut Land.



They dug the sand upon the shore,
And filled their pails full o'er and o'er;
And watched the tide rise more and more
In Peanut Lane.



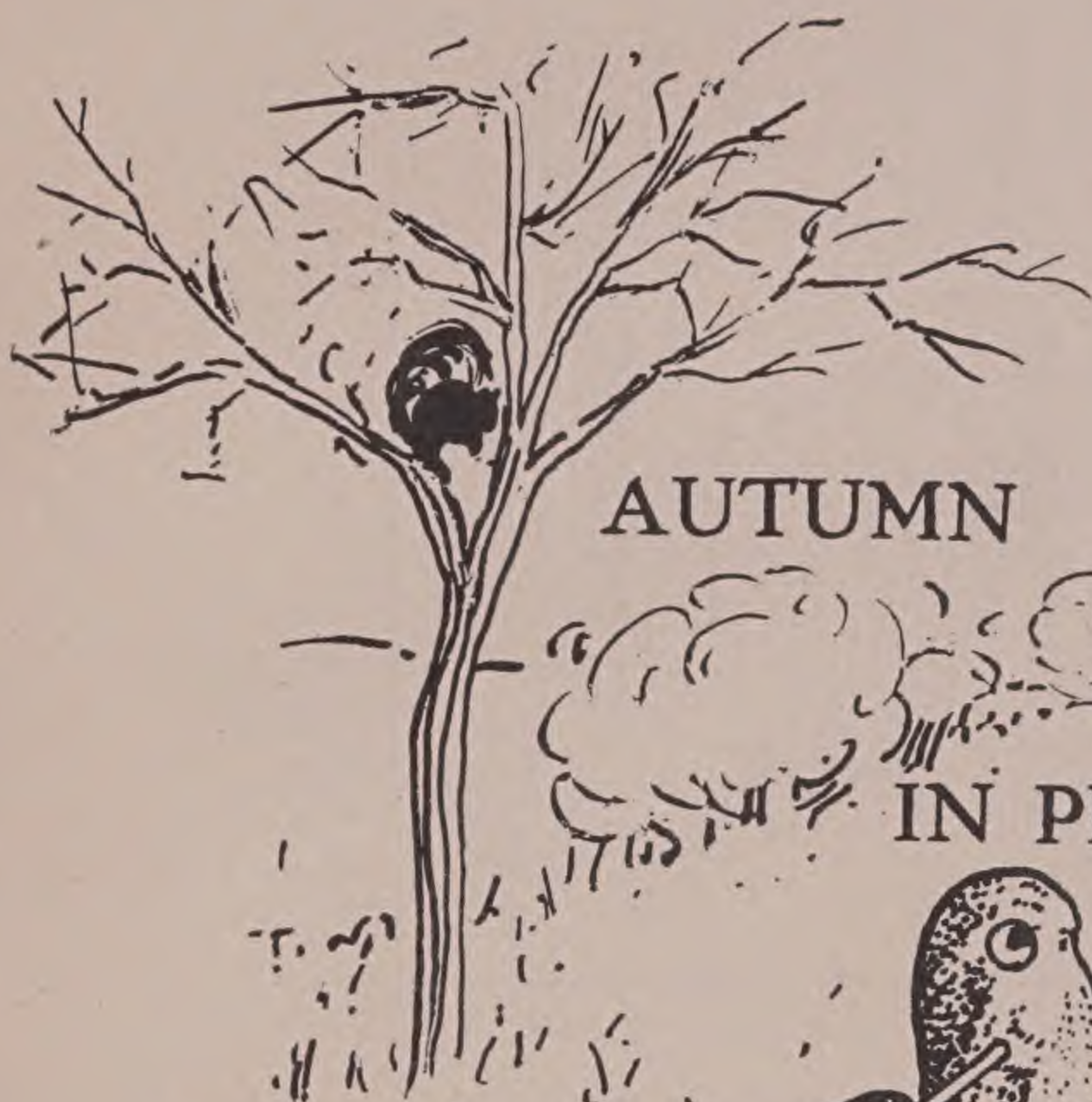
'Till sudden, Wee-wee and Tee-hee
Mid laughter gay, were swept to sea,
And Pooh-pooh followed gleefully,
In Peanut Land.



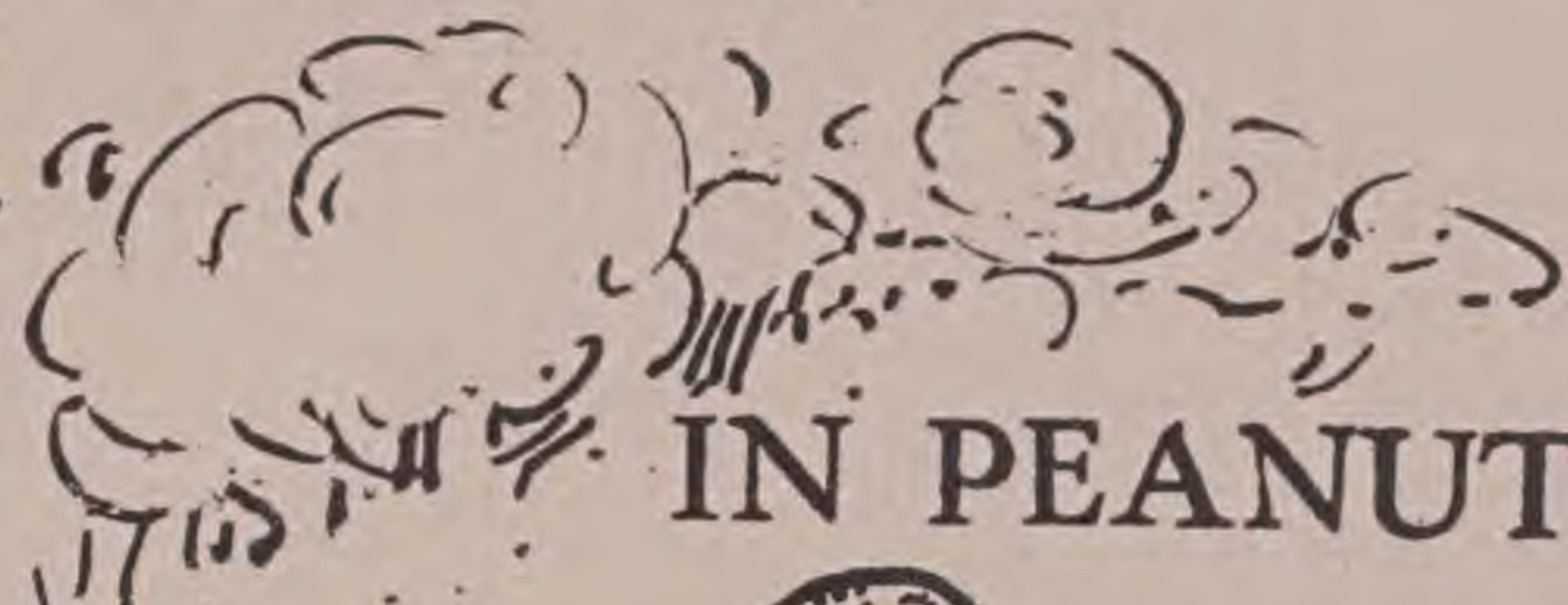
But Boo-hoo wept upon the sand,
Until they all came back to land.
"You should have come," they said, "'twas grand."
In Peanut Land.



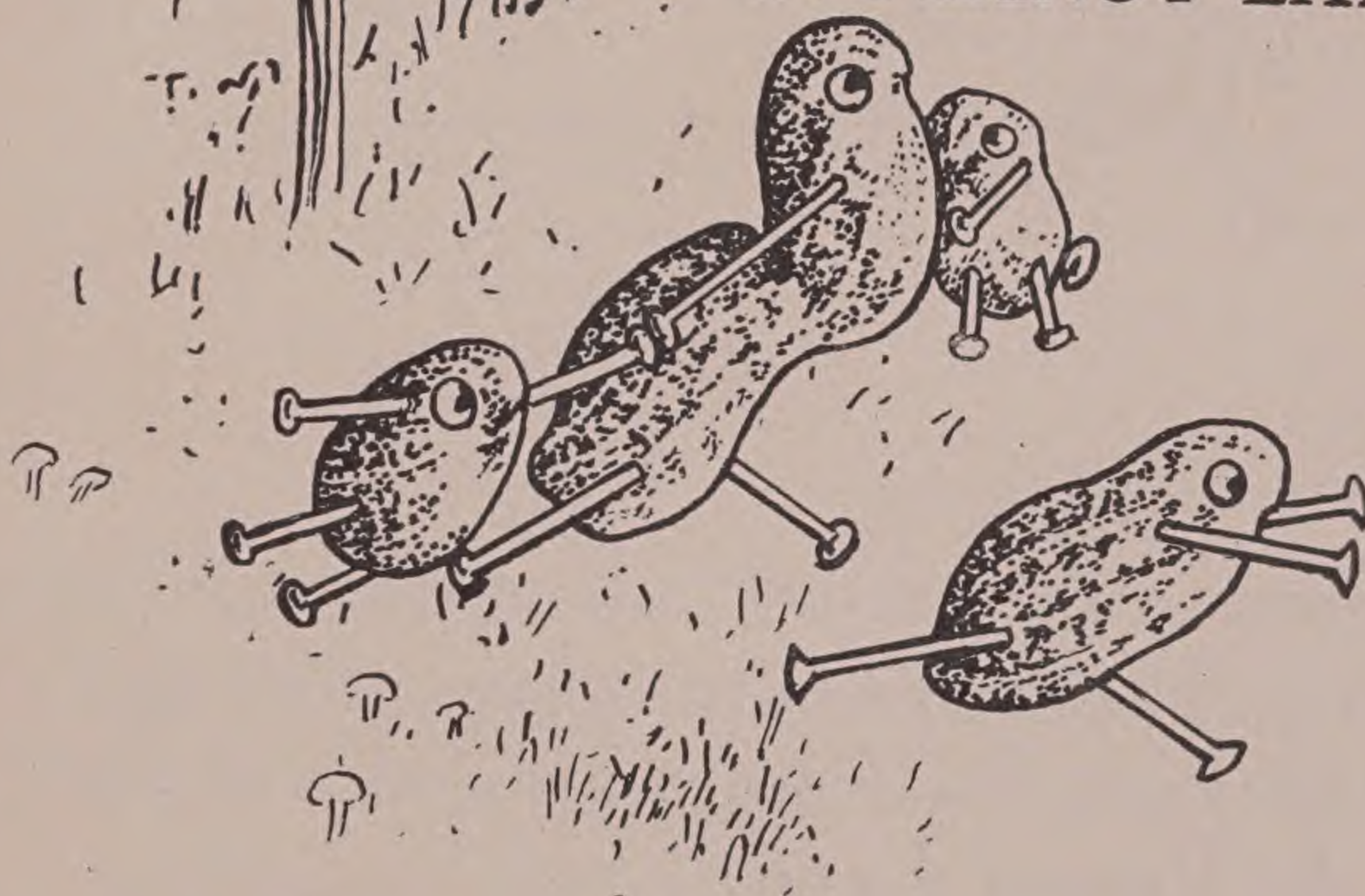
Then home they went, and poor Boo-hoo
Wept tediously, because she knew
She might have gone a-swimming too,
In Peanut Land.

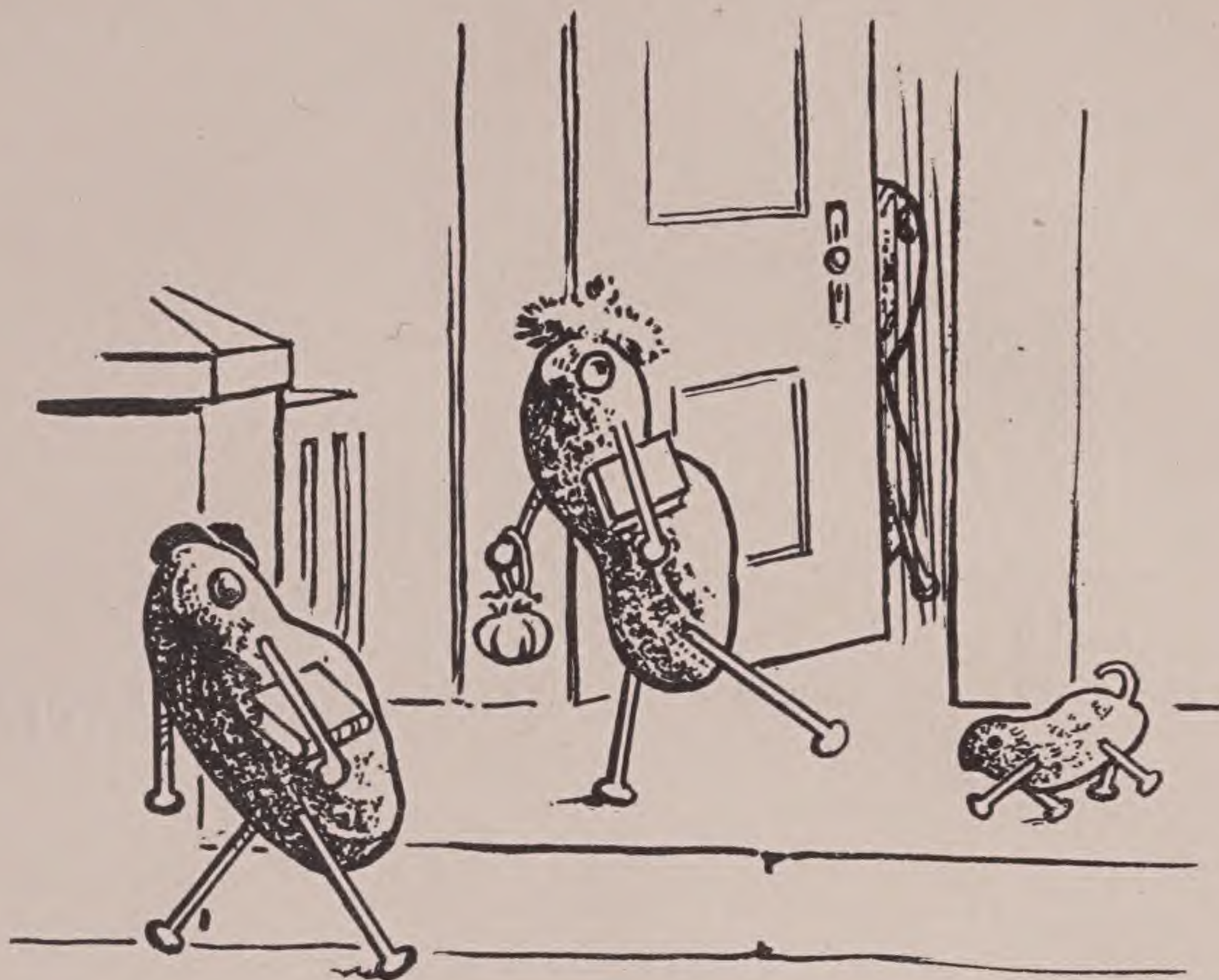


AUTUMN

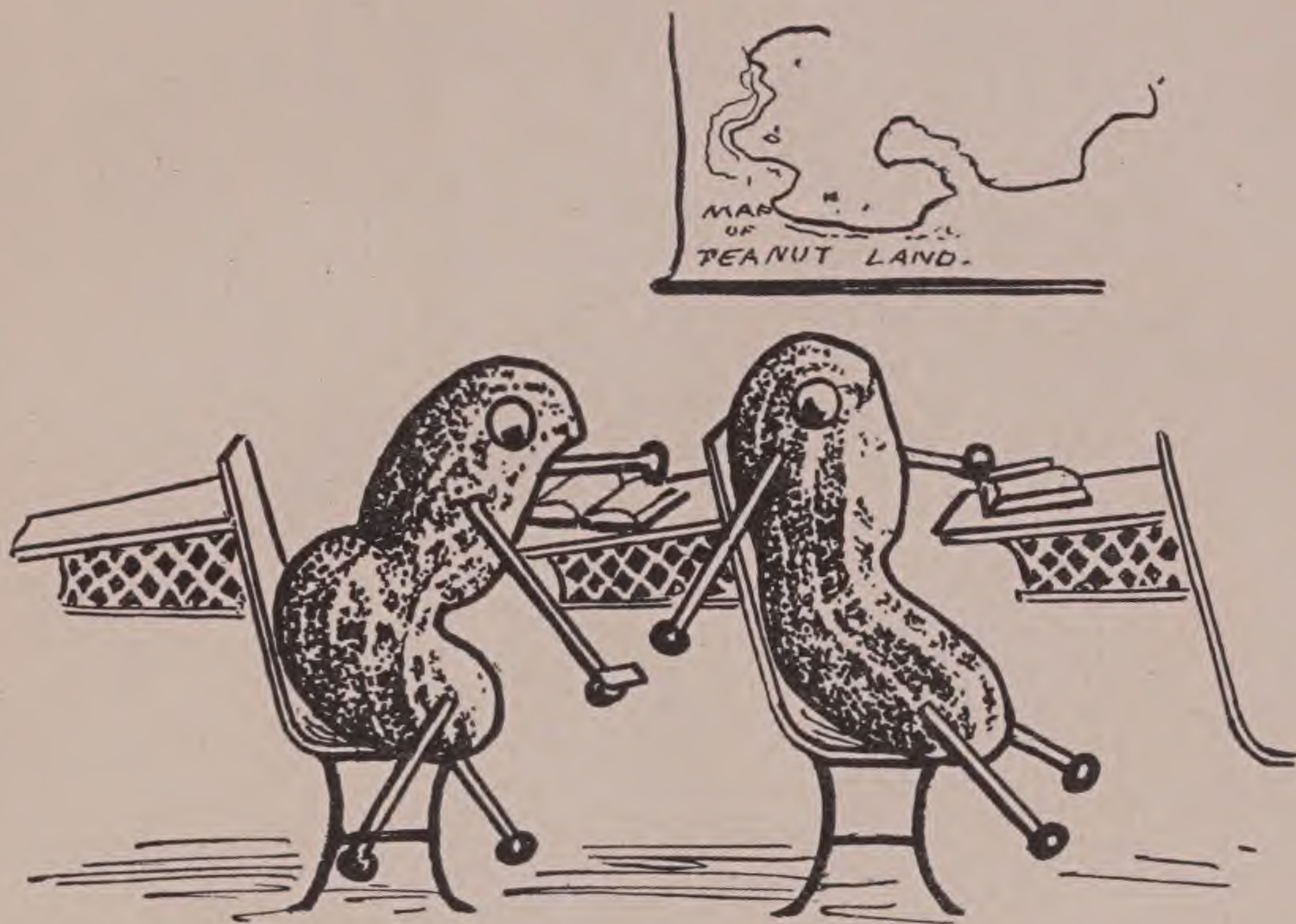


IN PEANUT LAND





There comes a day, all children know,
When back again to school they go;
And then their steps are sad and slow,
In Peanut Land.



And when the teacher's not too near,
They say among themselves: "O dear,
I wish 'twere summer all the year
In Peanut Land.



The farmer gathers all his corn,
And laughs because it is so warm,
And hopes it is not going to storm,
In Peanut Land.

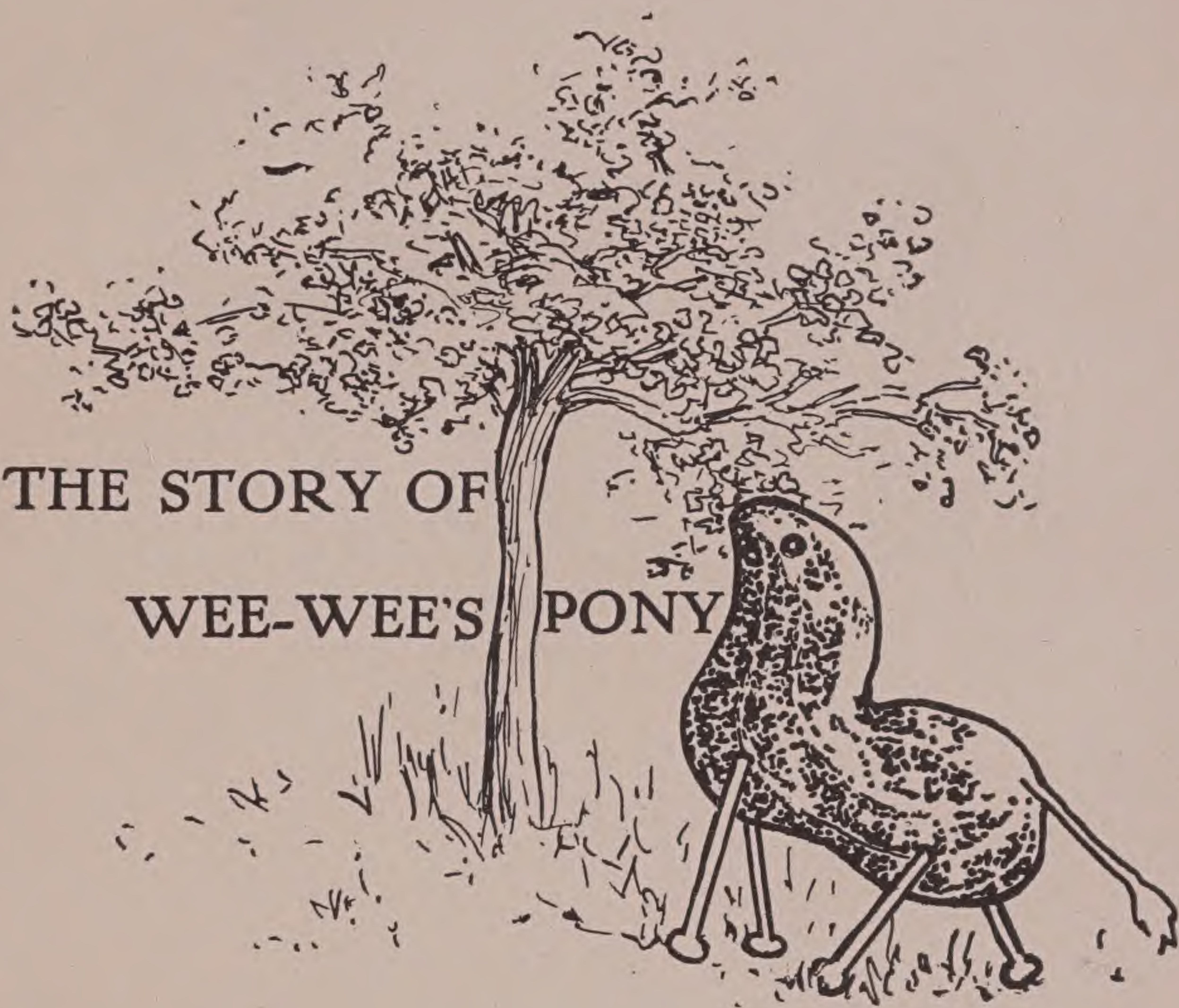


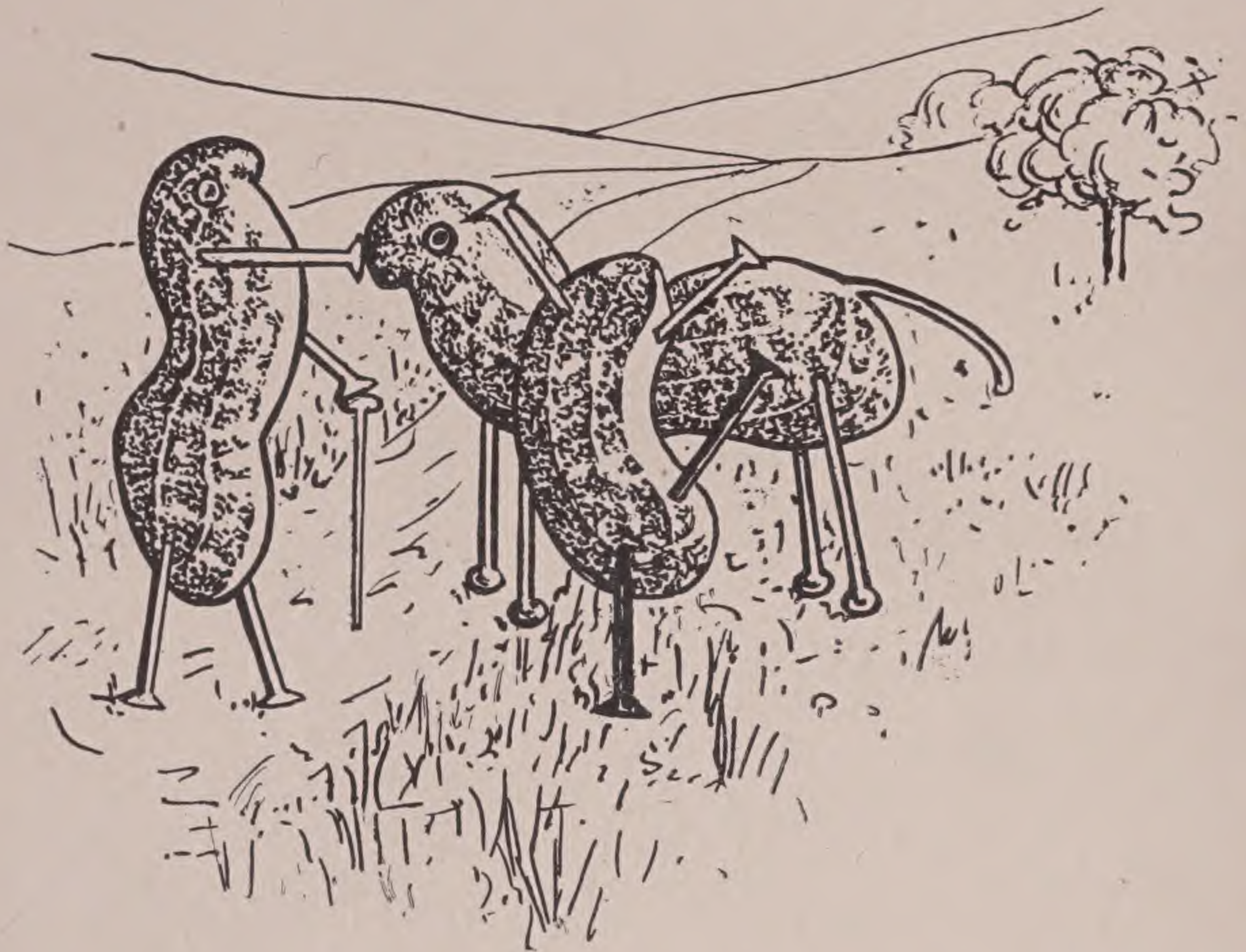
And in the house, from morn 'till night,
His wife is taking great delight
In scrubbing everything in sight,
In Peanut Land.



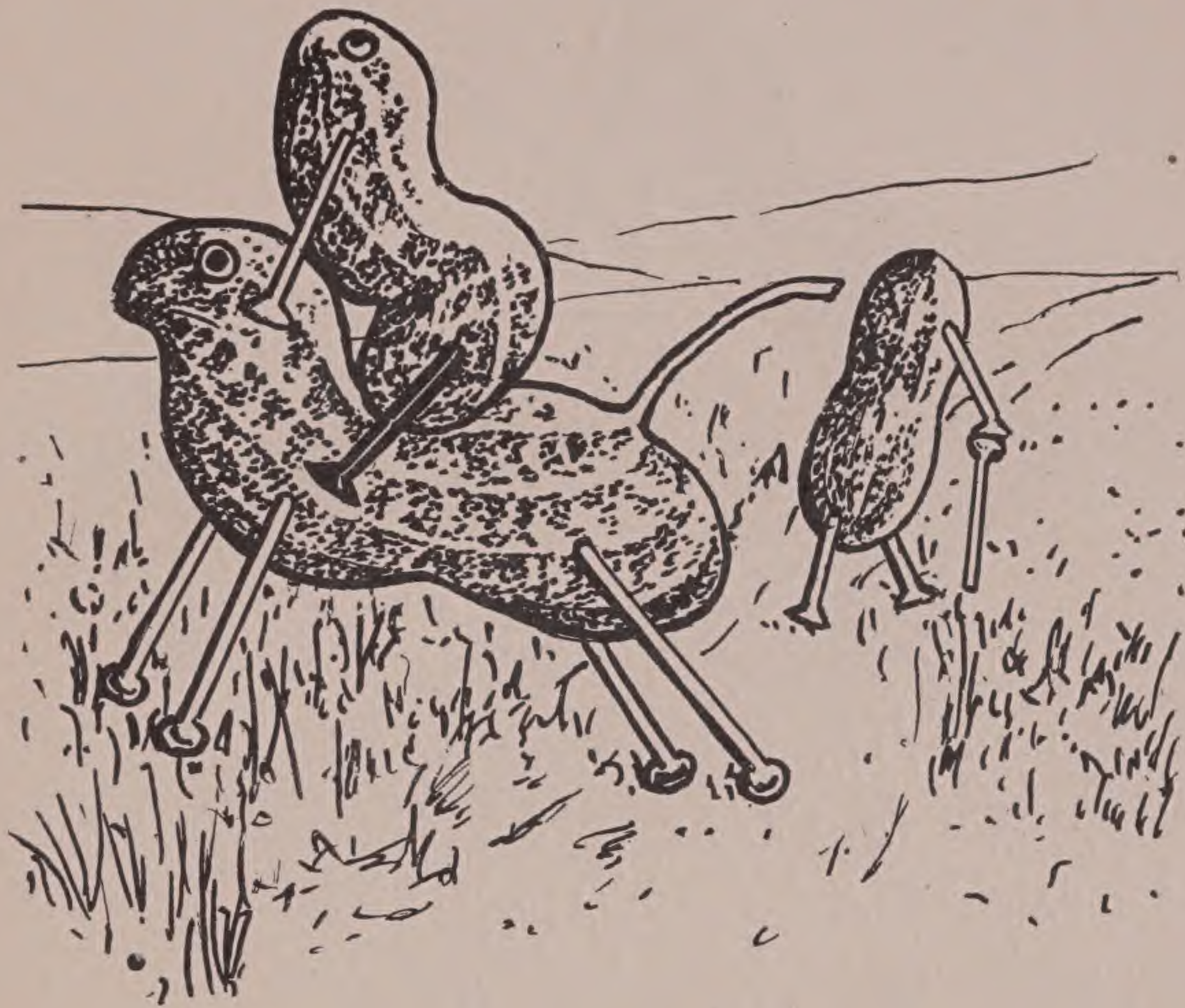
And when they see these signs, they say:
“Now autumn’s coming any day,
To drive old summer far away
From Peanut Land.”

THE STORY OF
WEE-WEE'S PONY





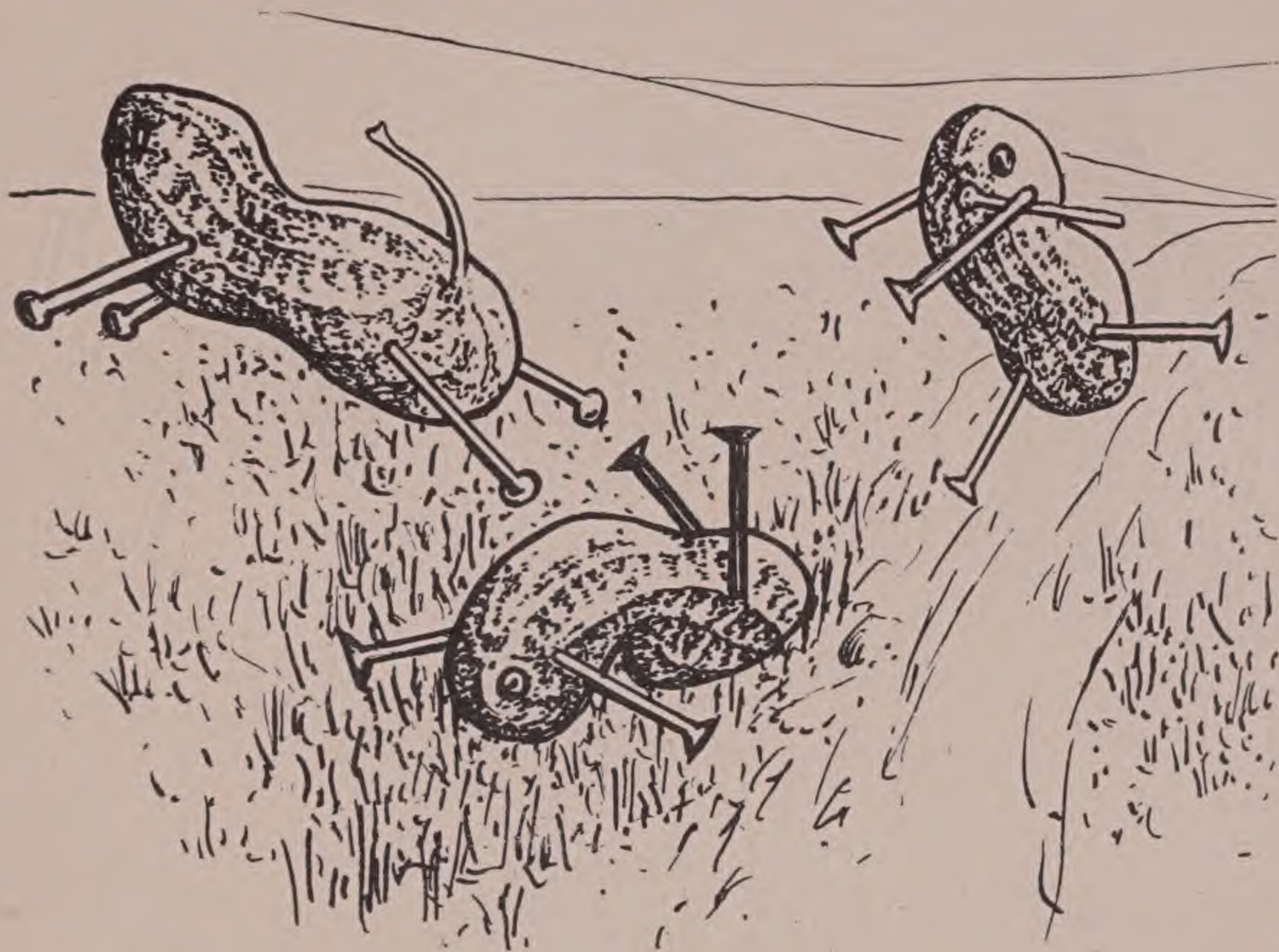
"I'm glad I'm living," Wee-wee thought,
Upon the day his father brought
The finest pony to be bought
In Peanut Land.



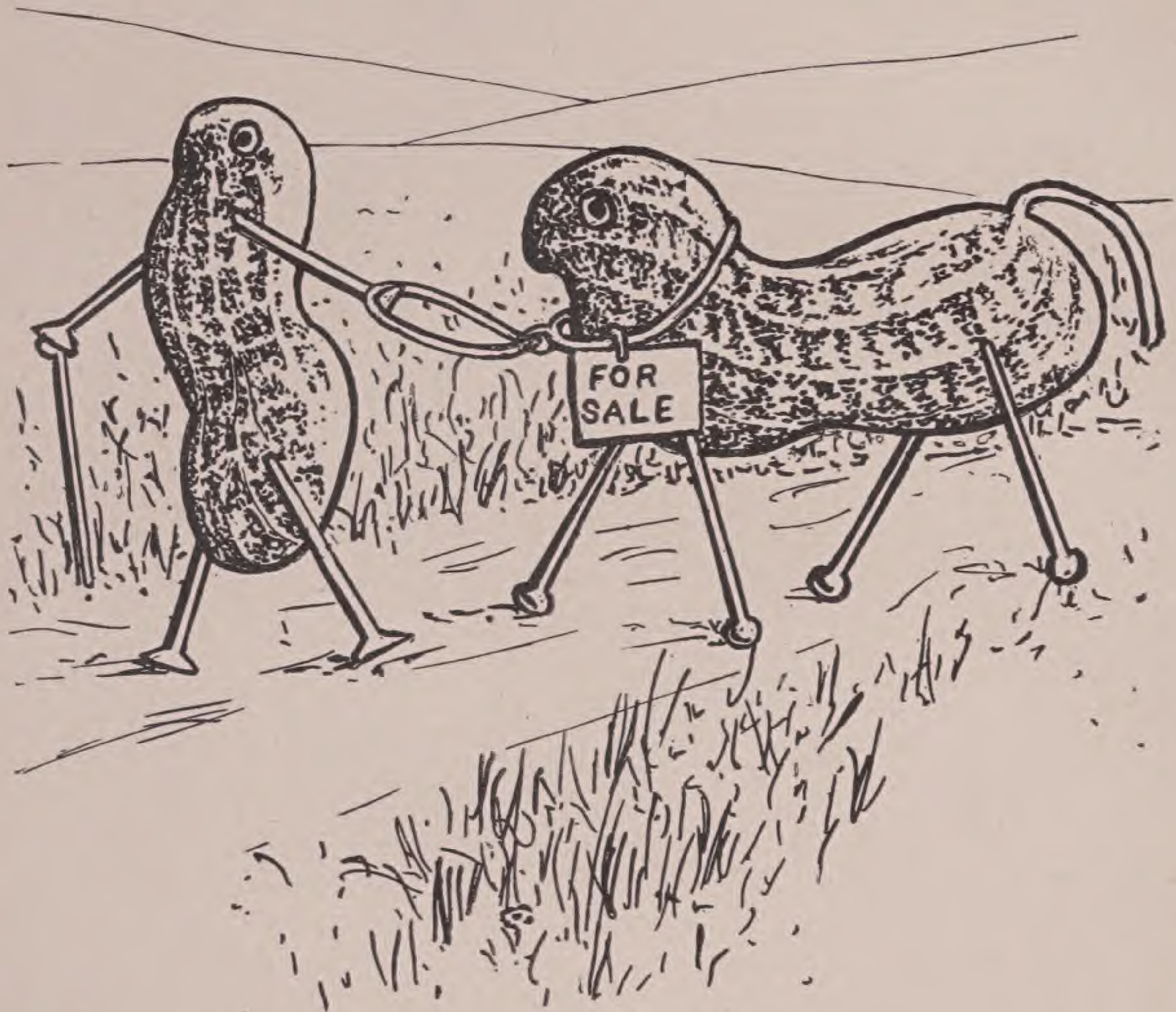
And as he sat his horse with pride,
He never doubted he could ride,
Altho' as yet, he'd never tried,
In Peanut Land.



So when he told the horse to trot,
He wondered that it minded not,
But pranced about on just one spot
In Peanut Land.



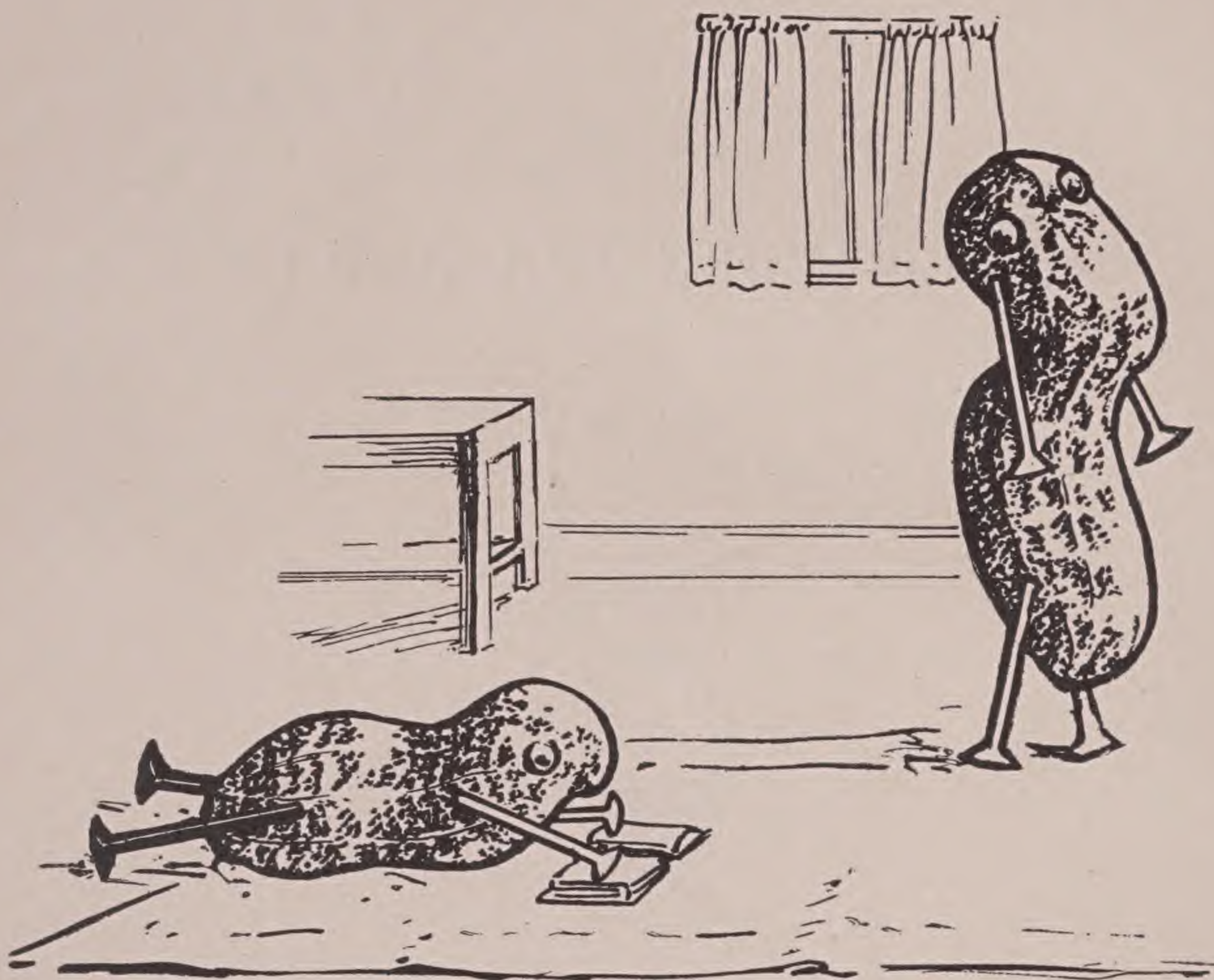
Then promptly tho't the brave Wee-wee:
"I'll use my spurs, and we shall see-"
But off he fell, quite suddenly,
In Peanut Land.



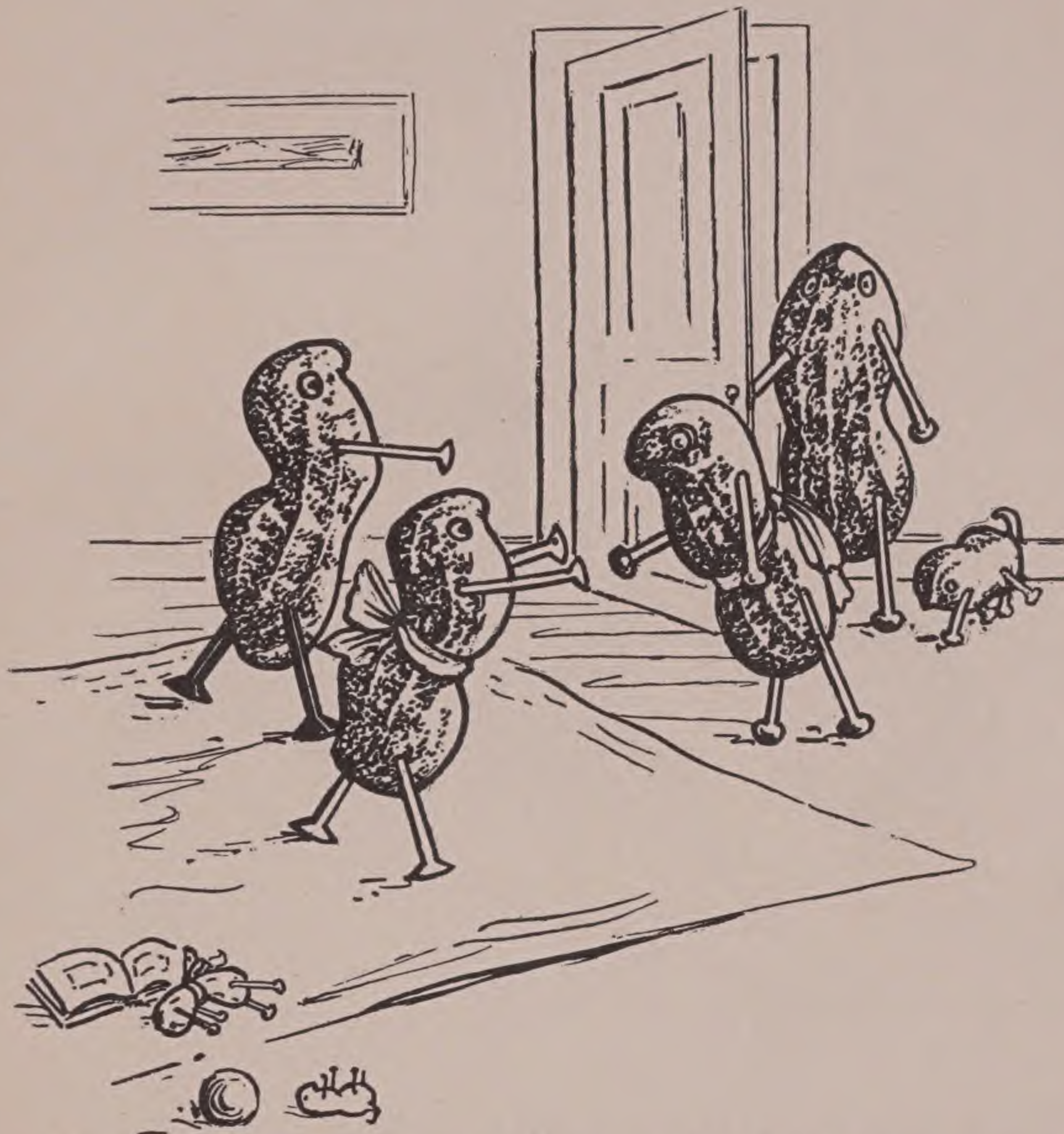
And this explains the reason then,
That Wee-wee made no protest when
His pony was 'for sale' again,
In Peanut Land.

WEE-WEE'S TEA PARTY

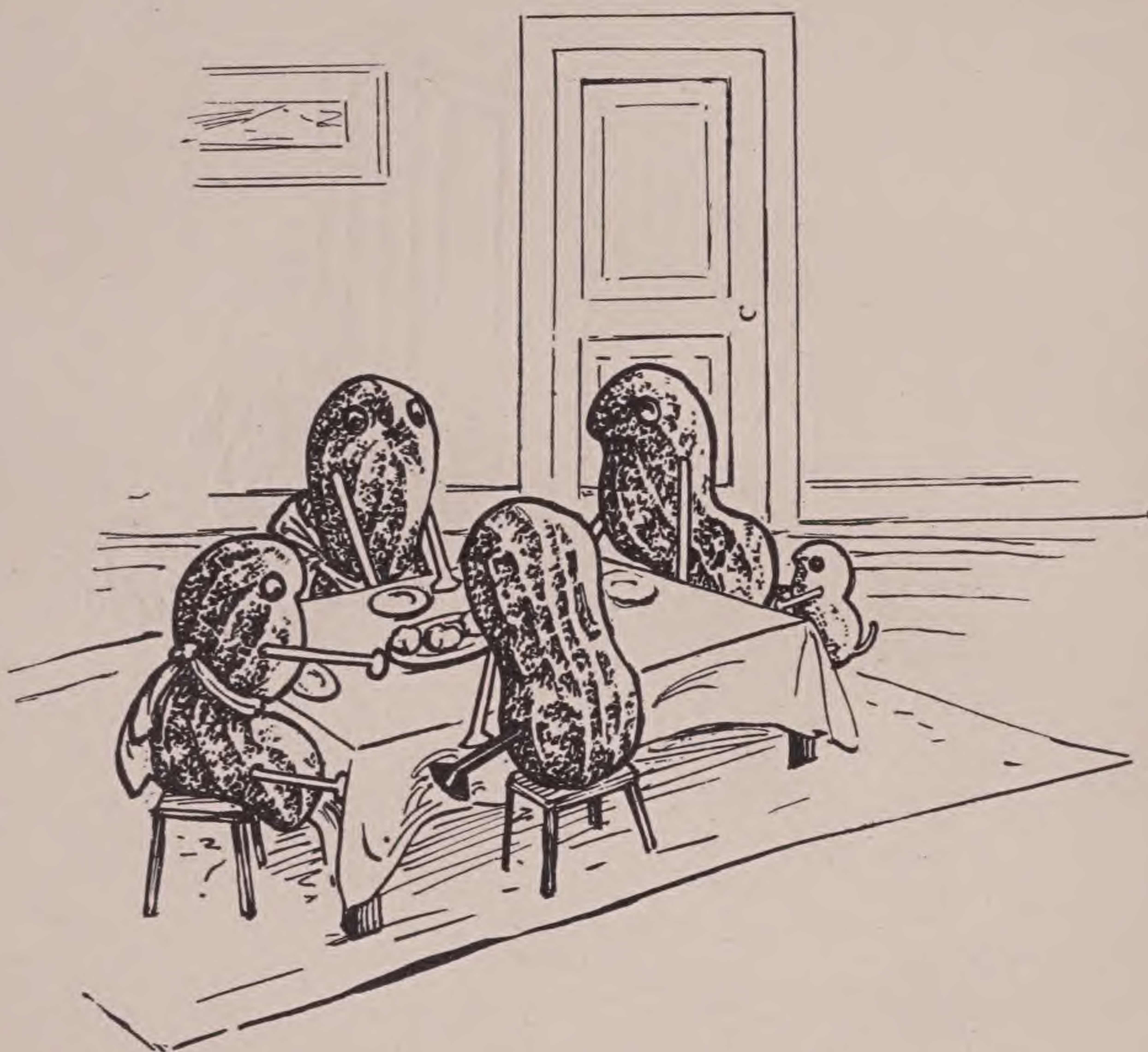




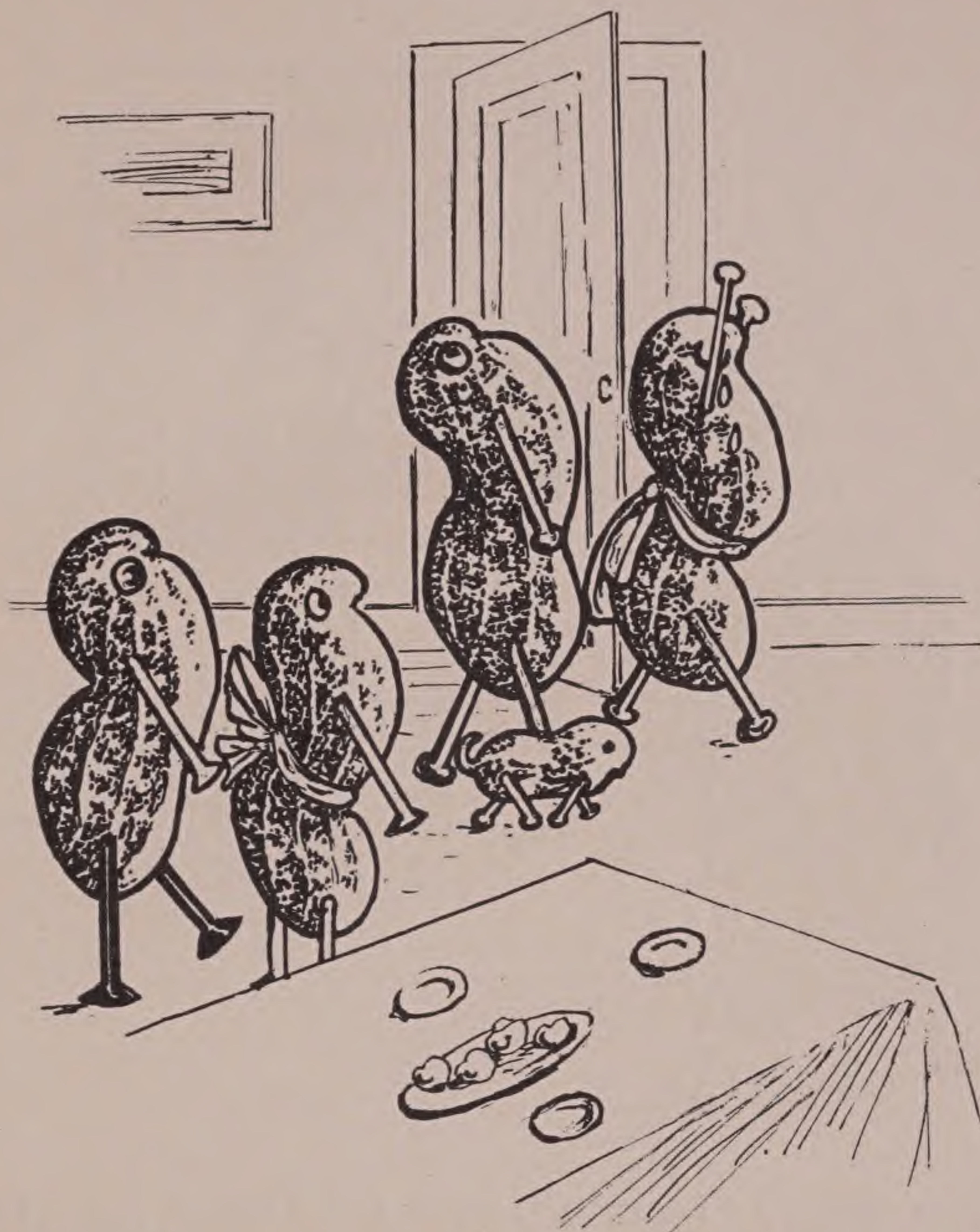
When Wee-wee studies with a vim
His mother straightway will begin
To think what she can do for him,
In Peanut Land.



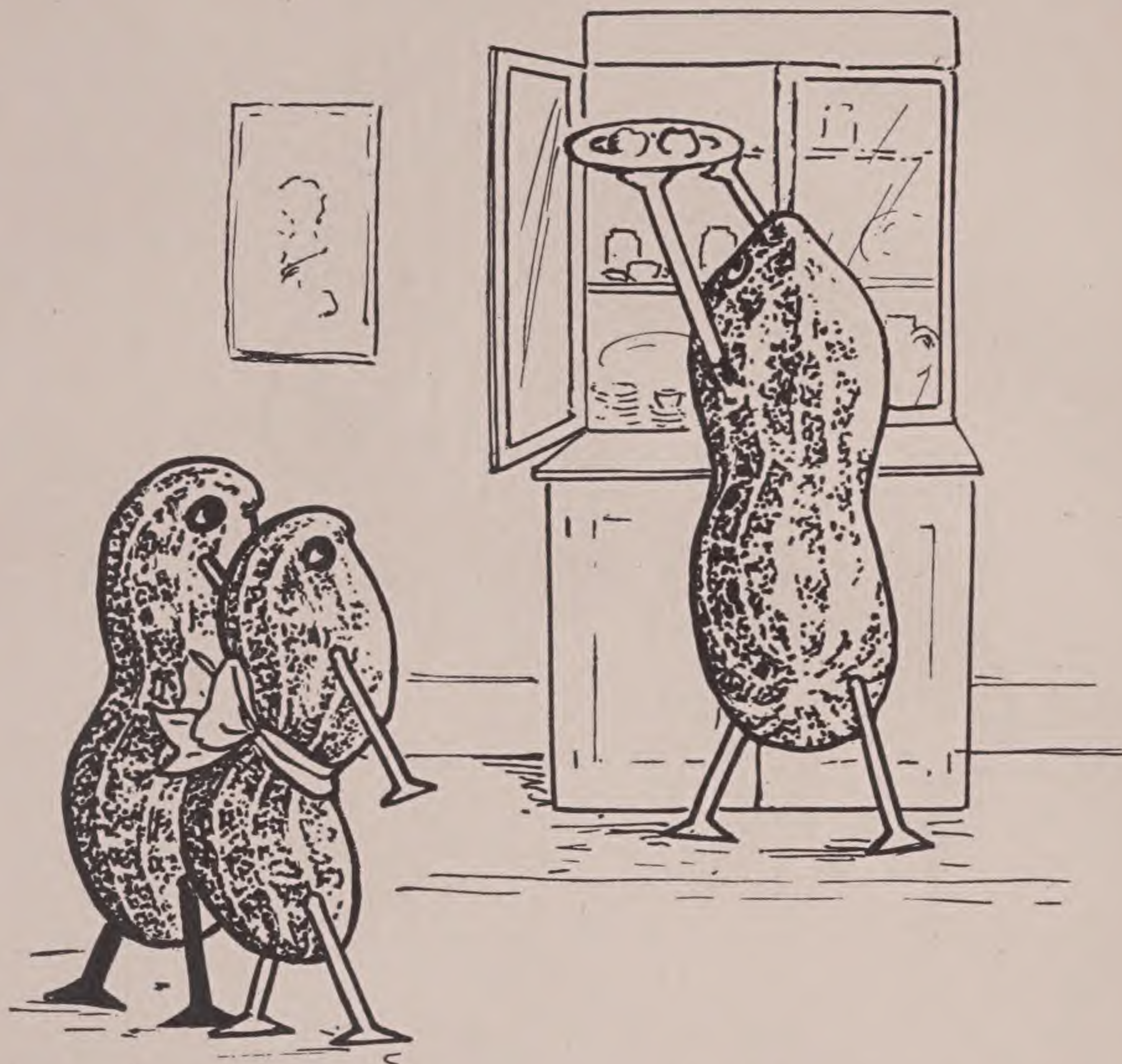
So with his sister, sweet Tee-hee,
One day as a reward, you see,
She asked his playmates in to tea,
In Peanut Land.



They sat around a table new;
And Wee-wee talked to young Pooh-pooh;
And Tee-hee smiled at small Boo-hoo,
In Peanut Land.



Alas, how soon the pleasure ceased:
They had four cream puffs for the feast,
But Boo-hoo wanted six at least,
In Peanut Land.



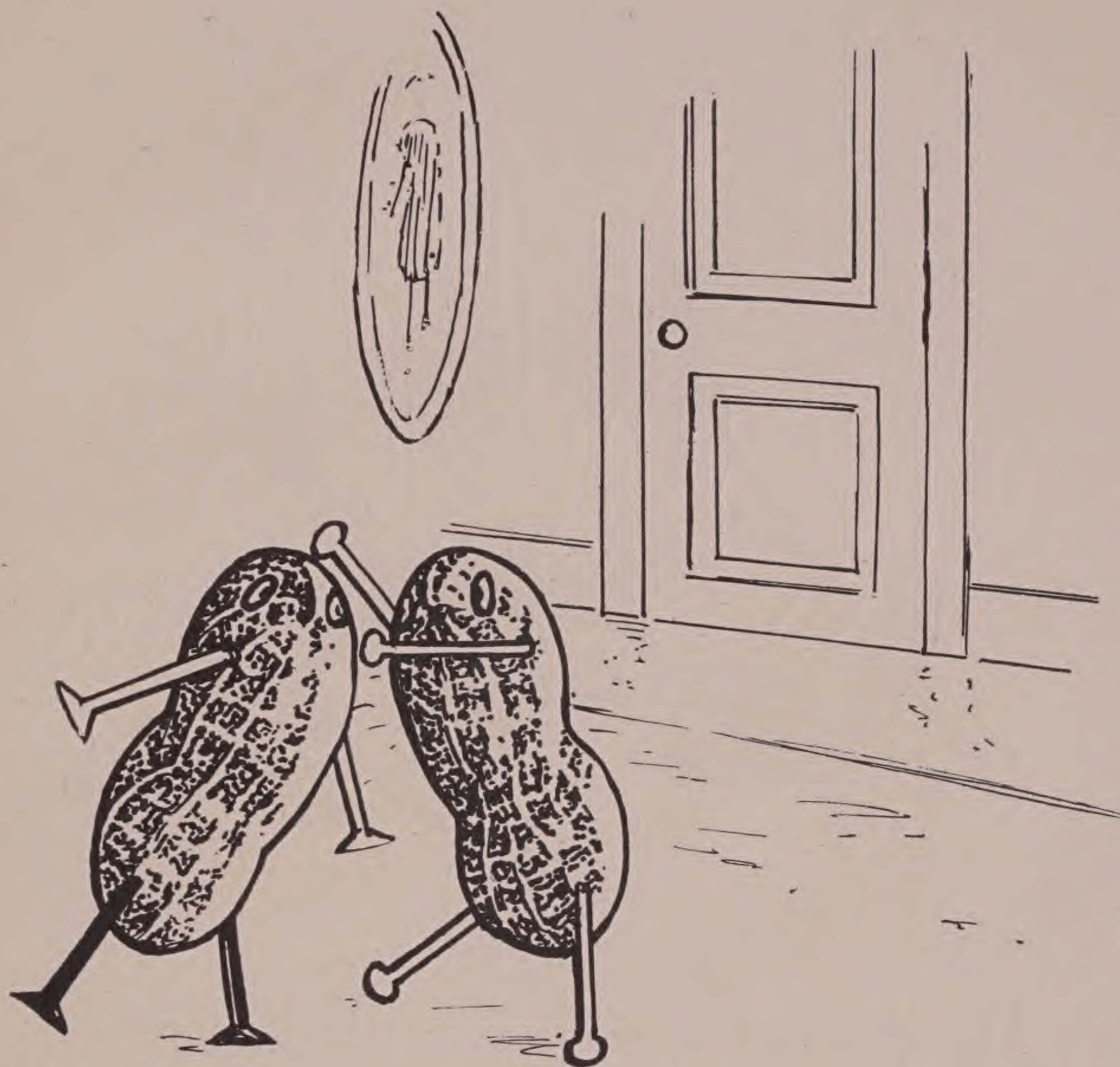
Then since their guests declined to stay
Their mother put two puffs away
To save them for another day
In Peanut Land.

PLAYING INDIAN

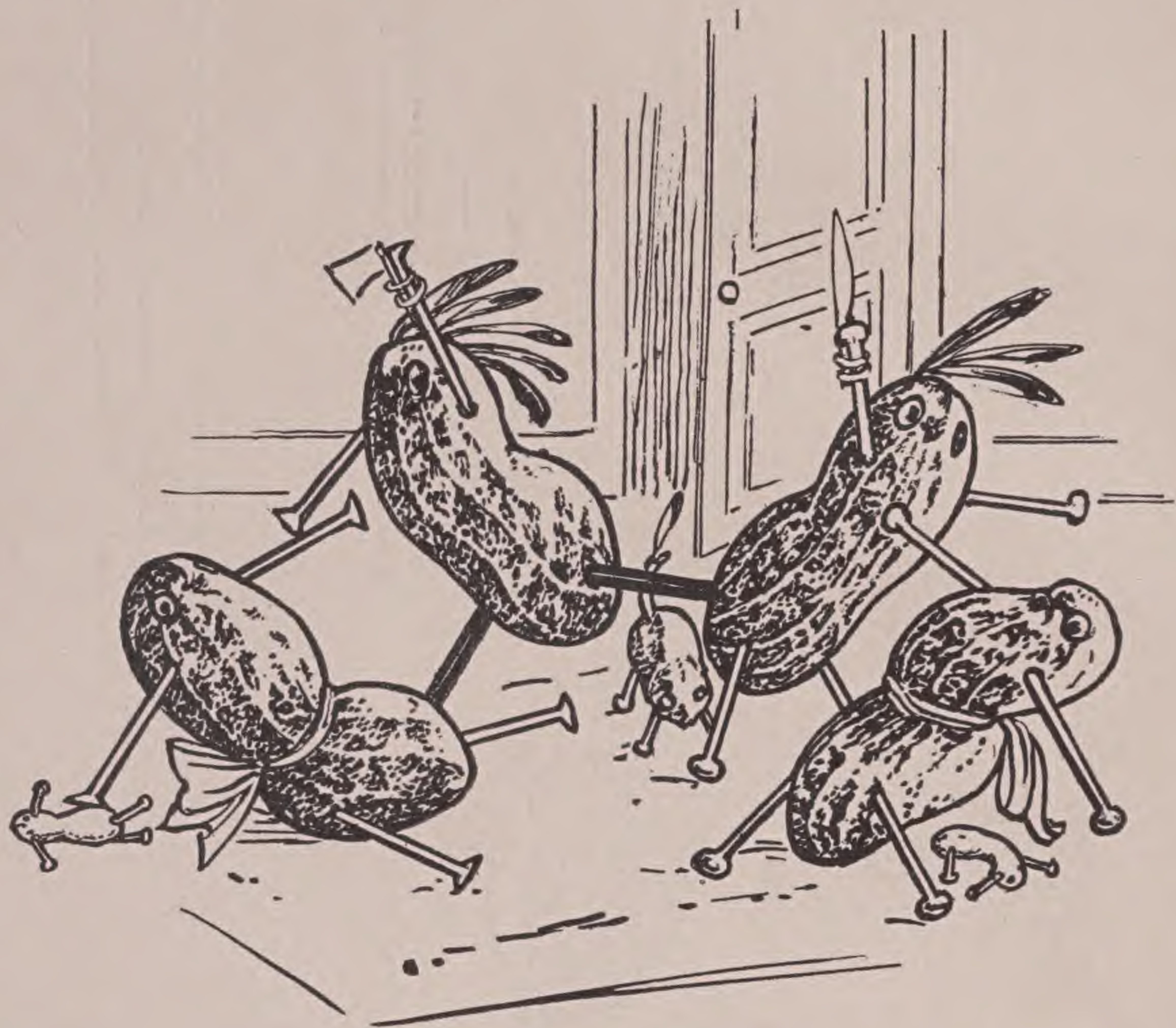




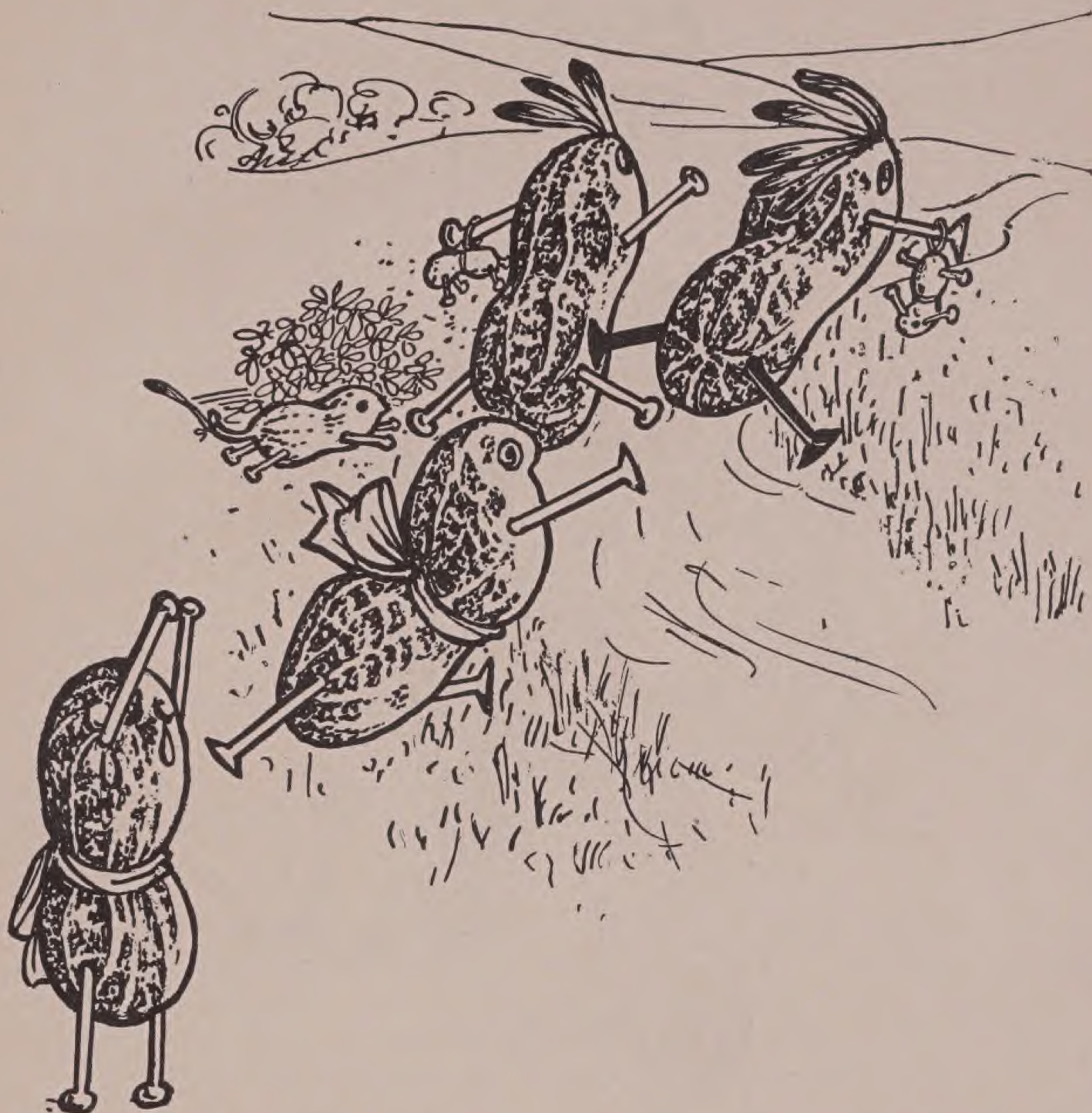
One day Tee-hee asked Miss Boo-hoo
To come, if she'd naught else to do,
To play with dolls an hour or two
In Peanut Land.



But Pooh-pooh came as Wee-wee's guest,
And they decided that for zest,
An Indian game beat all the rest
In Peanut Land.



The greatest courage was displayed:
The dolls were seized; the maids dismayed;
For that's the way the game is played
In Peanut Land.



Then Boo-hoo 'gan to weep and pout;
But Tee-hee's heart was brave and stout;
She put the savages to rout
In Peanut Land.



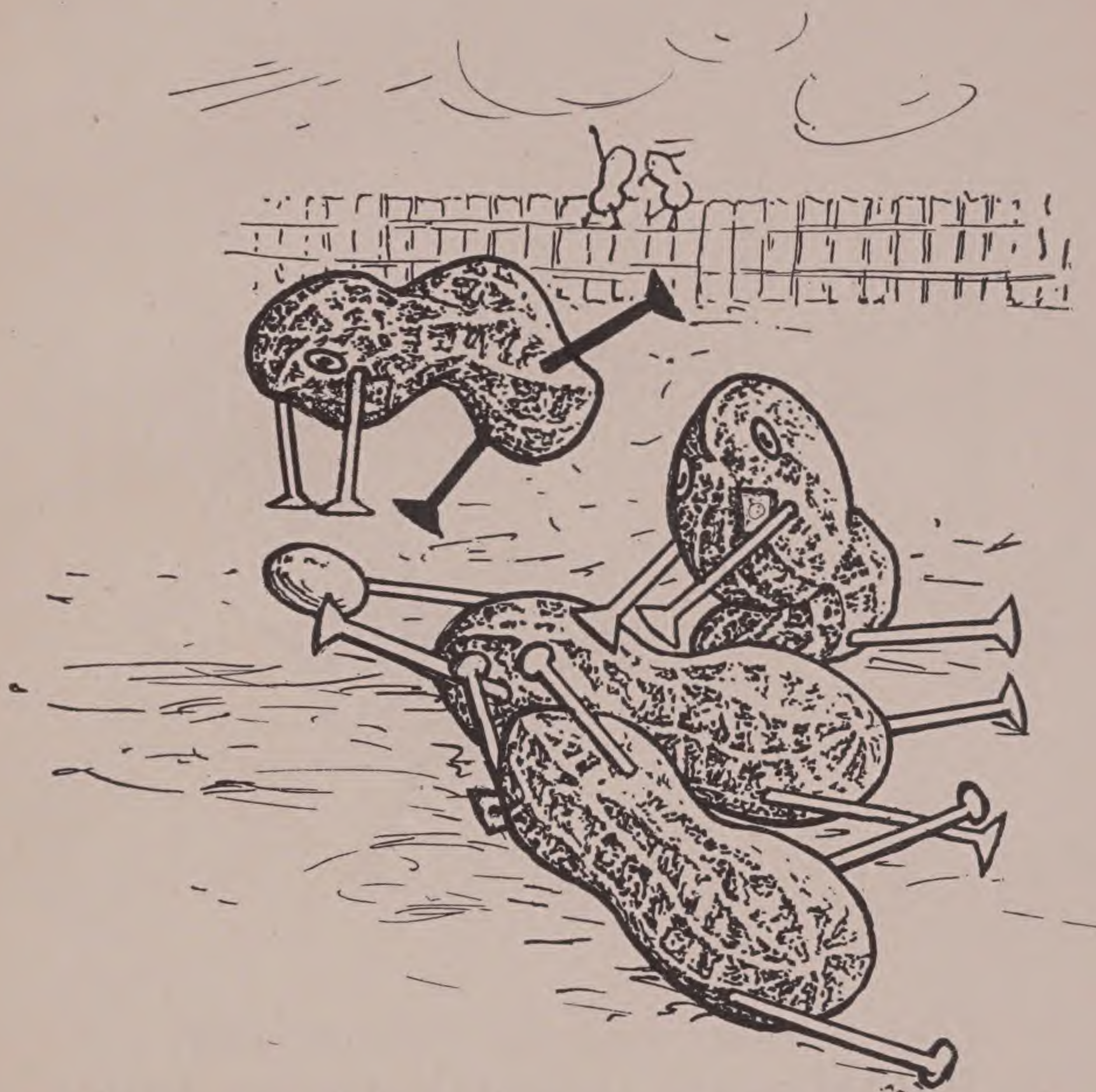
Howe'er 'twould be most impolite
To give their sisters such a fright
Unless they later made it right,
In Peanut Land.

THE THANKSGIVING FOOTBALL GAME





Now when Thanksgiving morning came,
With its accustomed foot-ball game,
Young Wee-wee started, bent on fame,
In Peanut Land.



The game ran even; what to do
To break the lock, he hardly knew;
Then quick, he saw the goal in view.
In Peanut Land.



One moment ends the valient bout;
But Wee-wee's friends had ne'er a doubt;
"Hurrah, he's kicked the goal" they shout,
In Peanut Land.

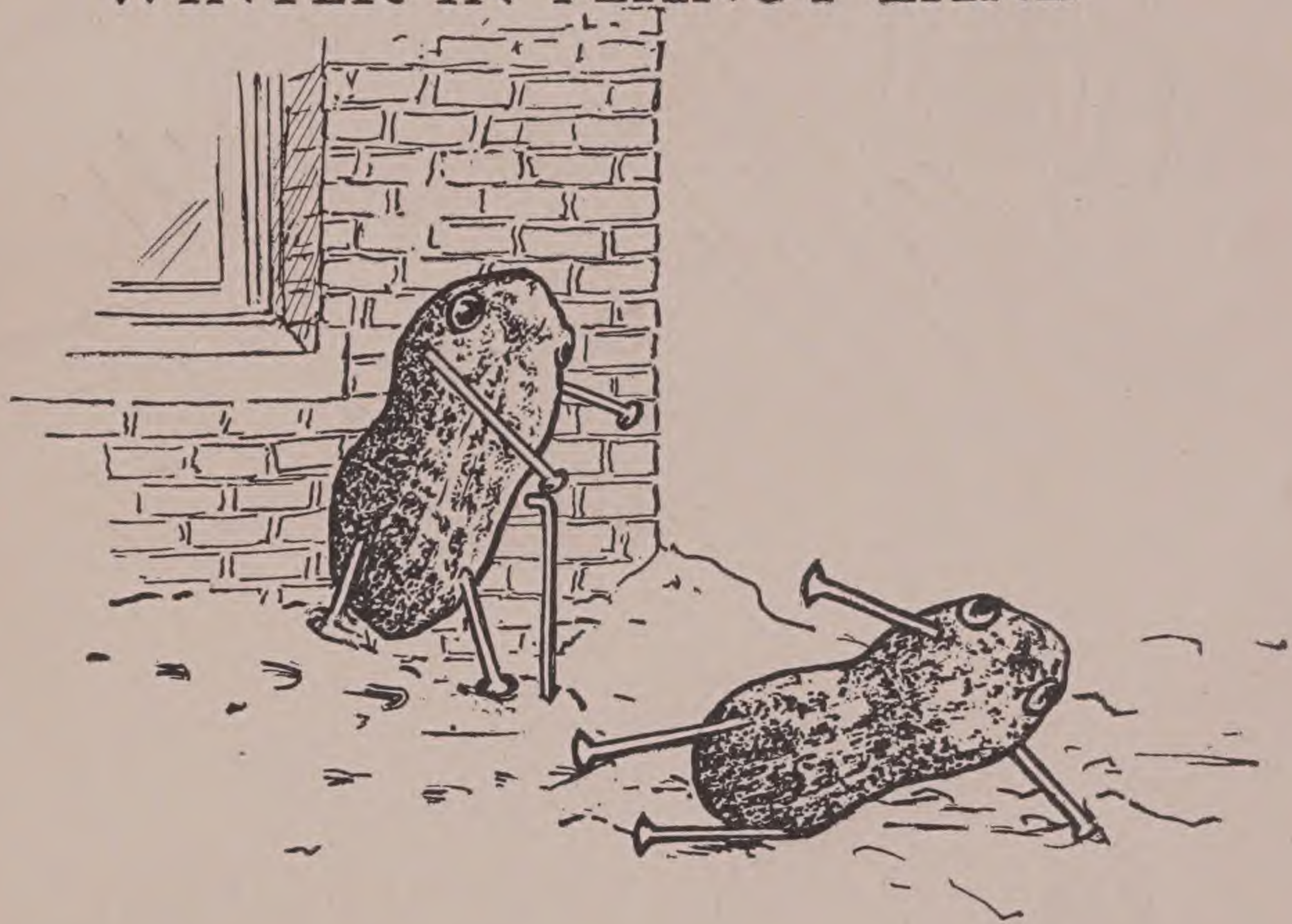


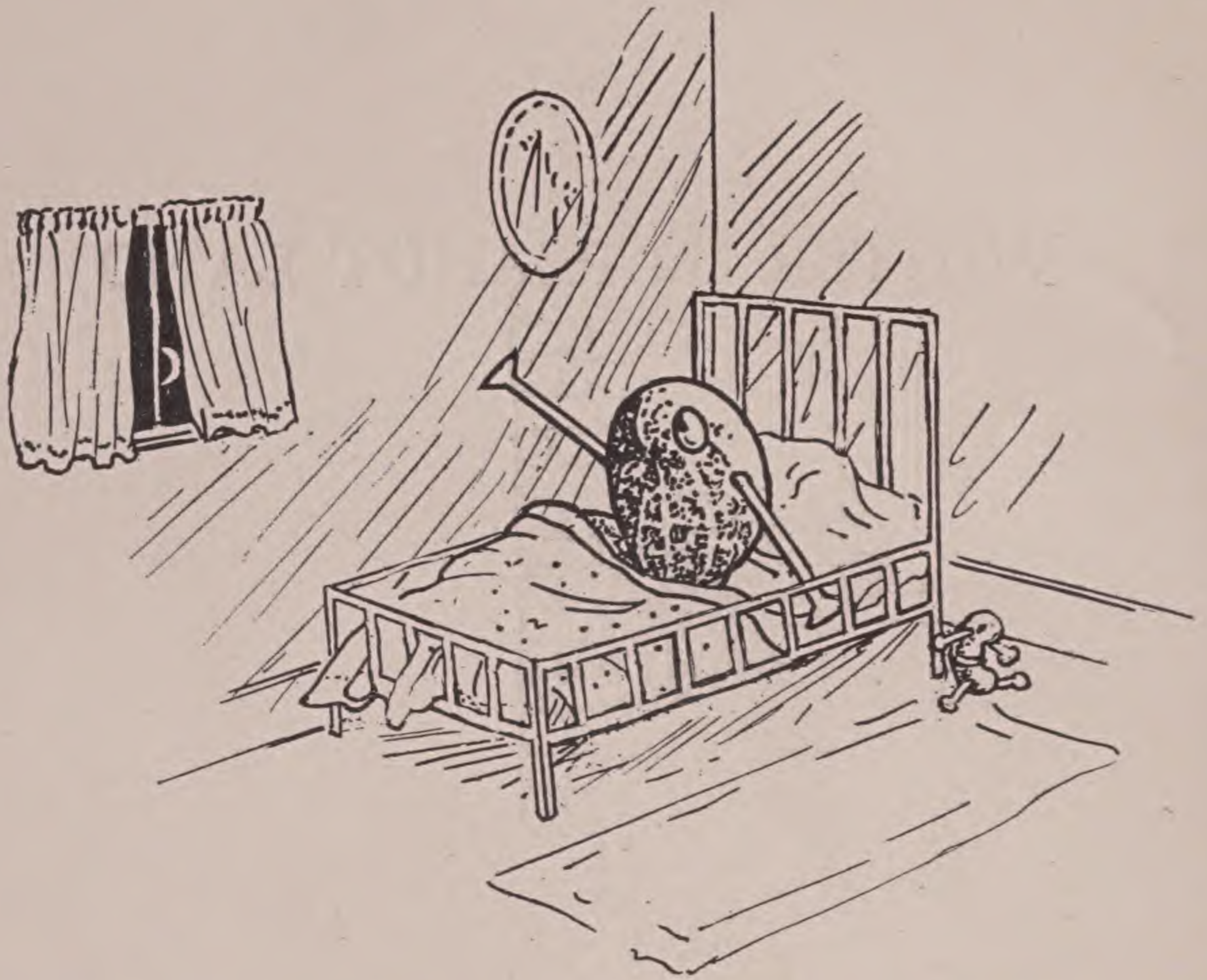
With many a cheer they gathered round,
And lifted Wee-wee from the ground;
No prouder lad could then be found
In Peanut Land.



To dinner, followed by the team,
Went Wee-wee in a happy dream;
His prowess was the common theme,
In Peanut Land.

WINTER IN PEANUT LAND





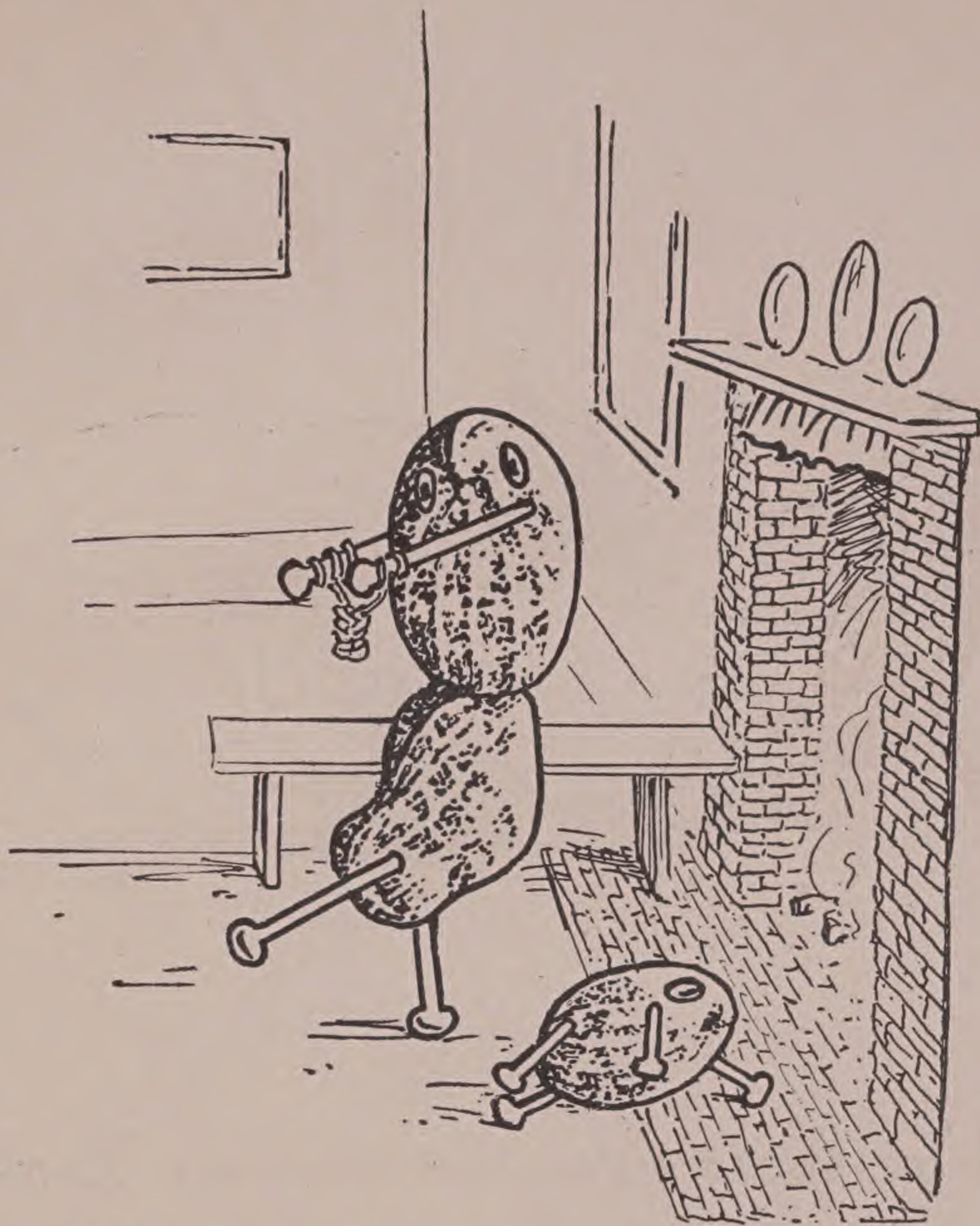
Some night, when all is dark and still,
Jack Frost goes creeping up the hill,
And carries with him cold and chill
To Peanut Land.



The trees wave drowsily, and say:
"It's surely sleeping time today:
Just wake me up before it's May
In Peanut Land."



The farmer straightens out his back,
And says, since all the hay's in stack,
He thinks he'll read his almanac,
In Peanut Land.

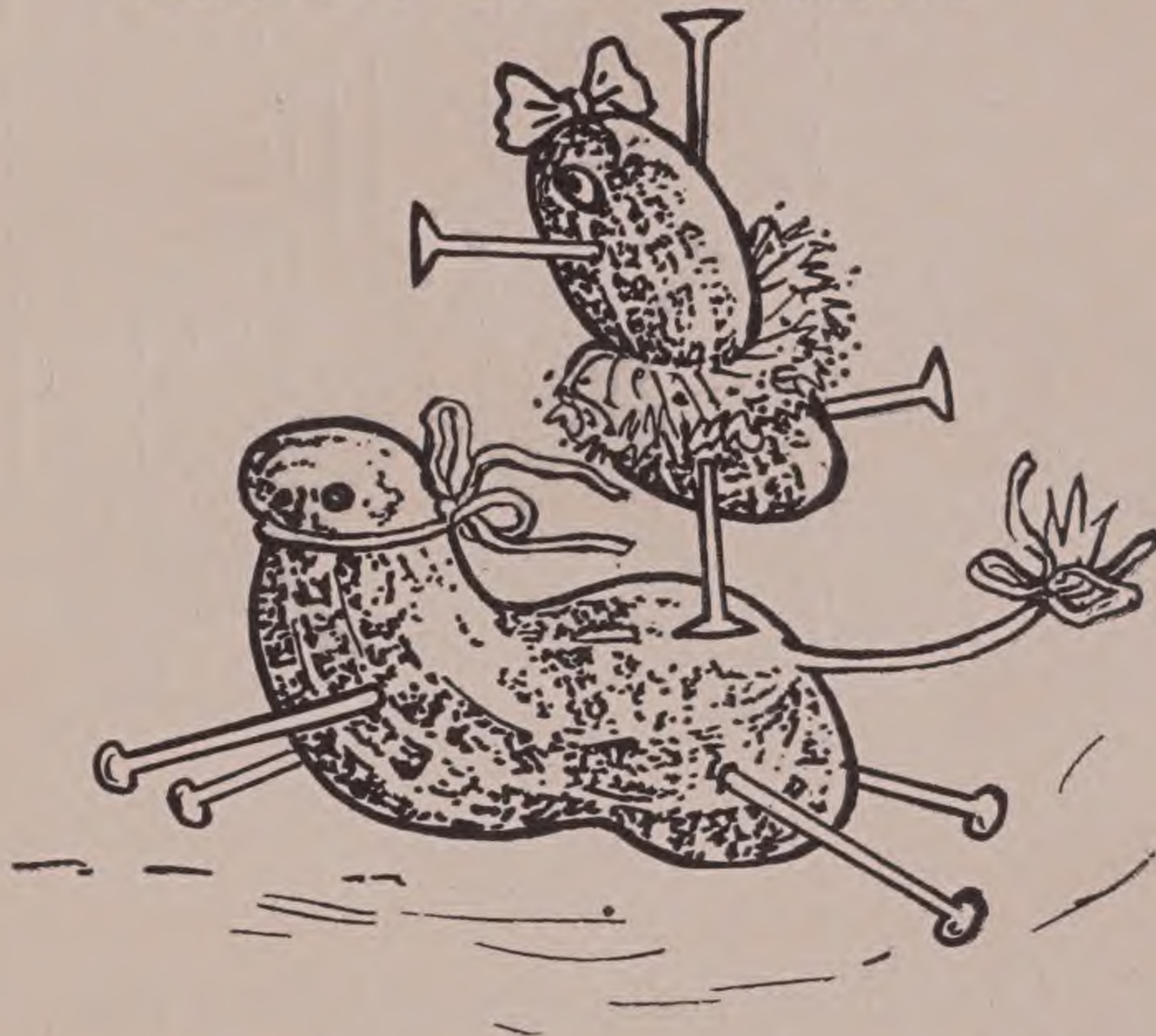


His wife before the fire sits,
As all day long she knits and knits,
To make the children winter mits,
In Peanut Land.



And by these signs the children know
The time is come for ice and snow;
Now don't you wish that you could go
To Peanut Land?

THEY PLAY CIRCUS





One sleety, slippery winter's day,
The children indoors had to stay,
So Wee-wee planned a circus play,
In Peanut Land.



And Pooh-pooh's dog, they tho't would be,
If he'd a trick, or two, or three,
An excellent menagerie,
In Peanut Land.



Of course they never could omit
The tumbling act, for surely it
Beyond a doubt, would make a hit,
In Peanut Land.



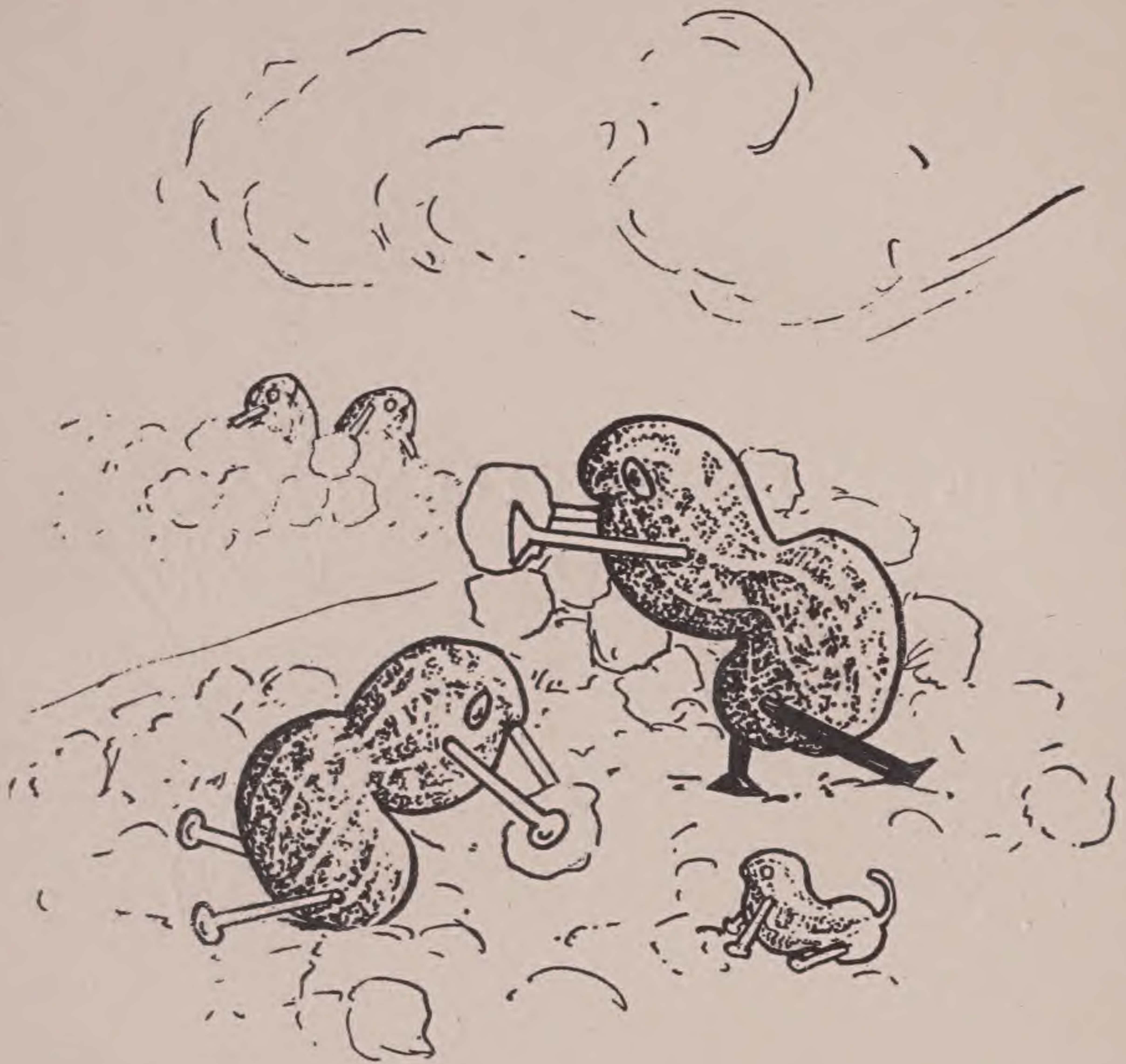
But Boo-hoo slipped and cracked her shell,
And while Pooh-poo sped home to tell,
They poured on glue to make her well,
In Peanut Land.



Then presently the young Boo-hoo
Beheld herself as good as new;
And straight to Tee-hee's arms she flew,
In Peanut Land.

THE SNOW BATTLE





At last they tired of other sport
And Wee-wee said: "Let's build a fort,
For thus our valor we'll support,
In Peanut Land."



The fort completed, one and all
Withdrew behind the snowy wall
And stormed the foe with many a ball
In Peanut Land.



But yet despite their strength and skill
The foe worked stoutly up the hill.
And o'er the wall peeped, threatening still.
In Peanut Land.

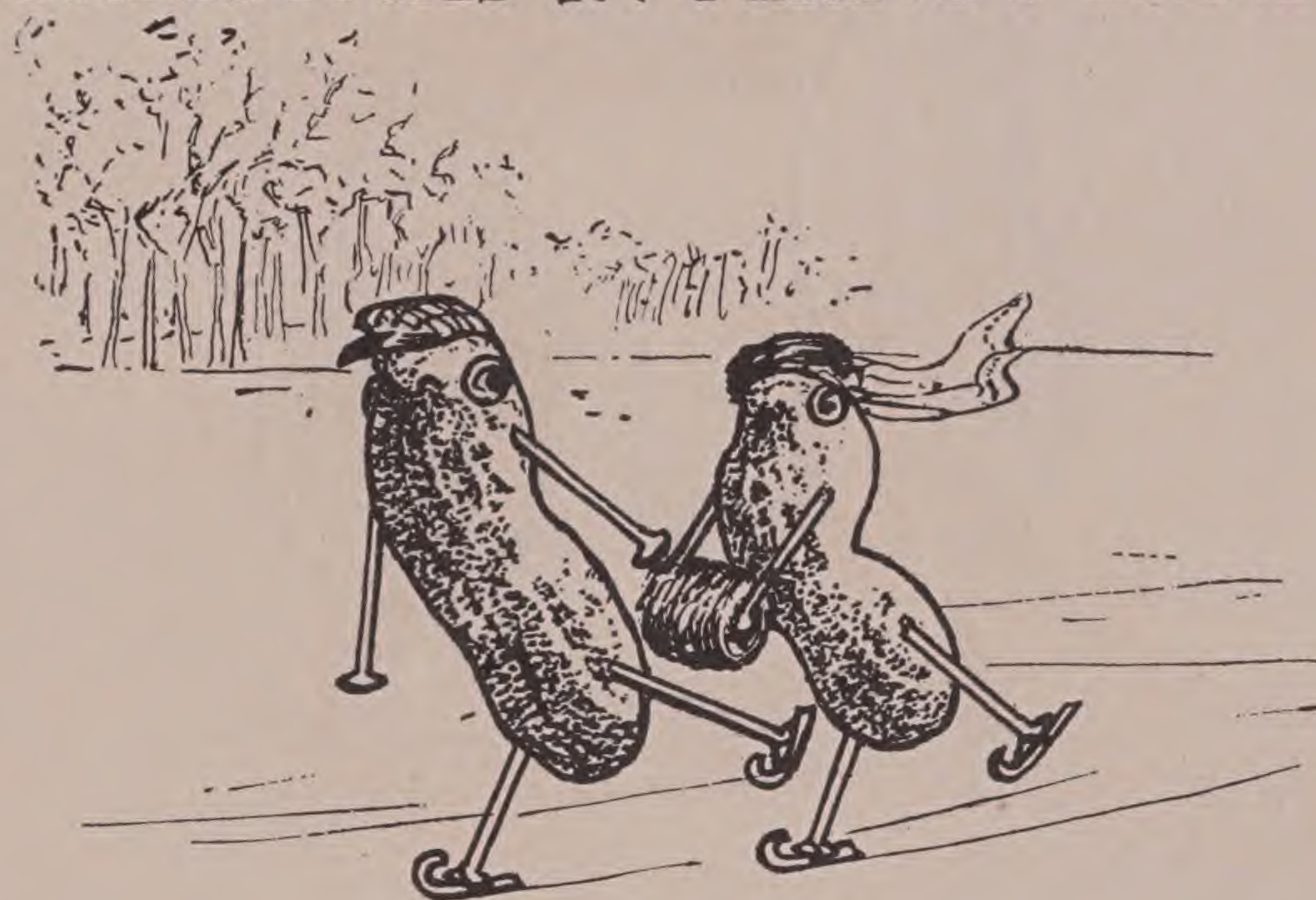


Then swiftly Wee-wee's forces sped;
Each seized a warrior by the head
And made them prisoners instead,
In Peanut Land.



They sit upon the foe, while, see,
Upon the rampart glad Tee-hee
With Boo-hoo mounts triumphantly,
In Peanut Land.

CHRISTMAS IN PEANUT LAND





'Tis Christmas eve, so Wee-wee wise
Hangs up his stockings, small of size,
Before they close their sleepy eyes
In Peanut Land.



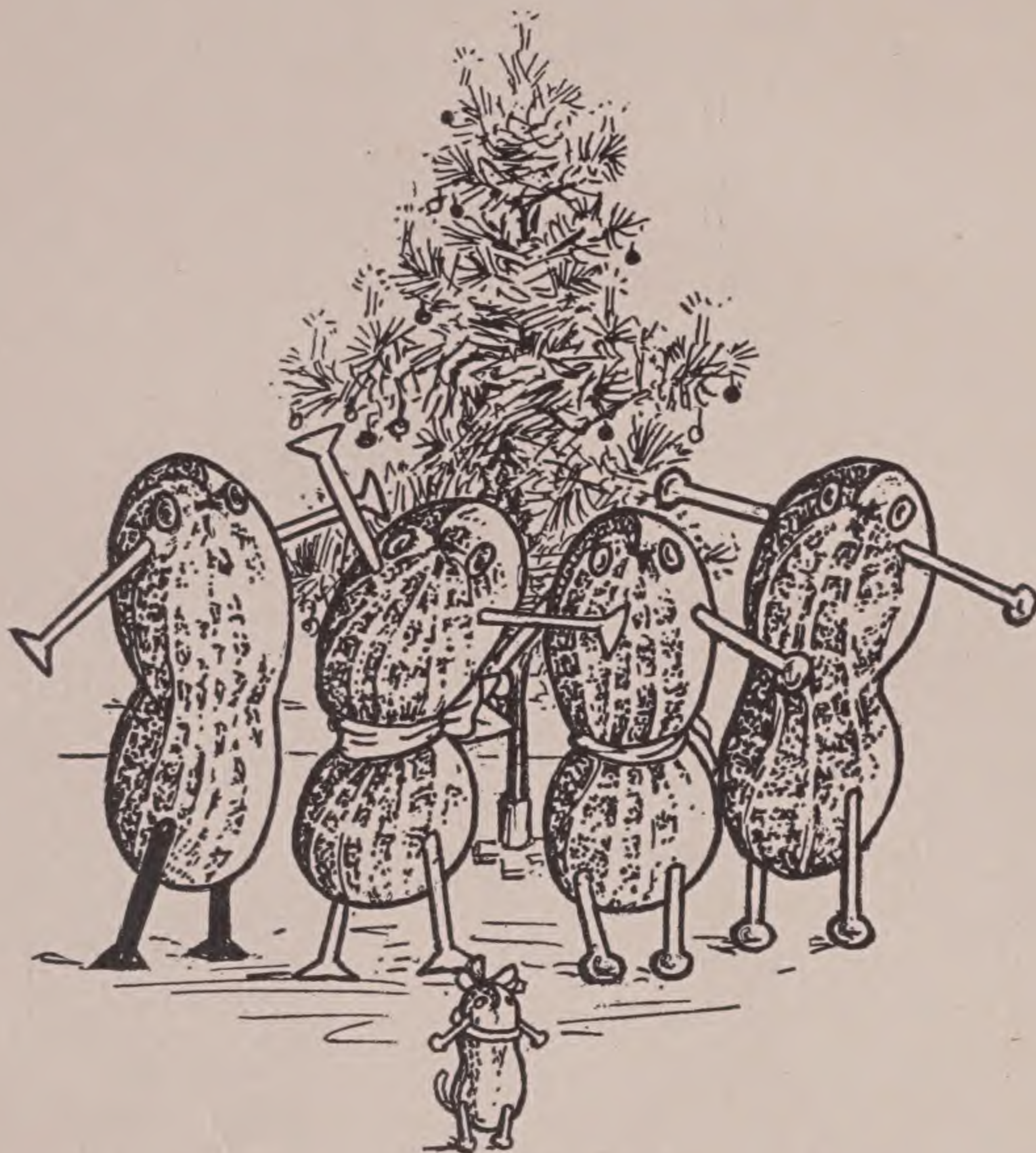
And then afar wee sleighbells ring,
'Till down the chimney with a spring
Comes Santa, each a gift to bring,
In Peanut Land.



Then up they rise and quickly run
Before the day is well begun,
To see what Santa brought each one,
In Peanut Land.



But last and best, a Christmas tree
Makes all as happy as can be,
And crowns the year with jollity,
In Peanut Land.



And now if you would like to hear
The children speak, just bend your ear,
They're wishing you "A Glad New Year"
From Peanut Land.

L' ENVOI

Dear little playmates far and near,
Who leave the Peanut People here,
There still are many things to hear
Of Peanut Land.

And if we listed, some fine day,
A little lonely Peanut stray
May whisper to us as we play,
Of Peanut Land.

And then perhaps we'll hear again
Of Wee-wee and the little men
And women safe beyond our ken
In Peanut Land.

And tho' we never there may be,
As long as we are children free
They'll bring their tales to you and me
From Peanut Land.

But should we e'er grow wise and old
The Peanut People, I am told,
Their tiny secrets will withhold
Of Peanut Land.

Then let us play quite happily,
And open hearted children be,
And never, never lose the key
To Peanut Land.





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SAINT PATRICK'S DAY IN PEANUT LAND

By EVA DEAN



St Patrick's Day in Pea-nut land
They celebrate with splendor grand;
Behold the Major lead the band,
In Pea-nut land.



The alderman, and mayor, too,
Come speeding by in autos new;
But no one knows what next they'll do,
In Pea-nut land.



No matter what the weather be,
They wait all day expectantly
St. Patrick's Day parade to see,
In Pea-nut land.



And when at last the day is o'er
They drop upon the bed and snore
And dream they'll celebrate some more,
In Pea-nut land.